

# THE ATHENÆUM

Journal of English and Foreign Literature, Science, and the Fine Arts.

No. 286.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1833.

PRICE  
FOURPENCE.

This Journal is published every Saturday Morning, and is received, by the early Coaches, at Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool, Dublin, Glasgow, Edinburgh, and all other large Towns; but for the convenience of persons residing in remote places, or abroad, the weekly numbers are issued in Monthly Parts, stitched in a wrapper, and forwarded with the Magazines to all parts of the World.

## REVIEWS

*The Poetical Works of Sir Walter Scott, Bart. Vol. I. Edinburgh: Cadell; London, Whittaker & Co.*

The first volume of this work fulfils—what few works in these days do—the promise of the bookseller. The arrangement of the poems was made by the illustrious author himself; the notes are numerous, and chiefly from his own hand, or that of one in whom he justly confided, Mr. Lockhart: the airs of the ballads—a new feature in a work of this kind—are those with which the poet was himself cheered in his own halls of Abbotsford; and the illustrations—two to each volume—are copied by the skilful hand of Turner from scenes remarkable in Scottish song and story.

“Sir Walter Scott, (says Mr. Lockhart, in the preface to this volume,) drew up, in March 1830, the ‘Introductory Remarks on Popular Poetry,’ which appear at the head of the present volume, and an ‘Essay on Imitations of the ancient Ballad,’ which will be given in the fourth volume of this edition. He kept by him, as long as his health permitted him to continue his literary pursuits, an interleaved copy of the Collection by which his name was first established, inserting various readings as chance threw them in his way, and enriching his annotations, with whatever new lights conversation or books supplied. The work is now printed according to the copy thus finally corrected, with some notes, distinguished by brackets, in which the Editor has endeavoured to compress such additional information concerning the incidents and localities mentioned in the Minstrelsy, as he could gather from the private correspondence of Sir Walter Scott, now in his hands, or remembered to have dropt from his lips in the course of his rides among the scenery of Border warfare.

“One of the Reviewers of the Minstrelsy, when it first appeared, said, ‘In this collection are the materials for scores of metrical romances.’ This was a prophetic critic. In the text and notes of this early publication, we can now trace the primary incident, or broad outline of almost every romance, whether in verse or in prose, which Sir Walter Scott built in after life on the history or traditions of his country. The Editor has added references, by which the reader will find it easy to compare the original detached anecdote, or brief sketch of character in these pages, with the expanded or embellished narrative and delineations of the Author’s greater poems and novels.

“The *airs* of some of these old ballads are for the first time appended to the present edition. The selection includes those which Sir Walter Scott himself liked the best: and they are transcribed, without variation, from the MSS. in his library.”

The public may therefore look upon the present work in every respect as that of Sir Walter—it is even more: we perceive that, in point of exterior elegance and pictorial embellishment, it surpasses what he contemplated;—and we feel that it is enriched—to us mournfully so—with allusions to his tastes and habits, which we could not hope

for from his own hand. In short, the object of the undertaking is to illustrate Scott according to his own spirit, and to add a new charm to a body of poetry remarkable for its fine high-souled feeling, rapid narratives, and fiery energy. Though we have heard men of good taste aver that the publication should have commenced with the *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, we like it better as it is: it begins with the beginning: the ‘*Border Minstrelsy*’ was his first great work; it contains some of his happiest ballads, that of ‘*Glenfinlas*’ for instance, and exhibits everywhere, not only the first vigorous outburst of his truly national genius, but contains, as has been justly remarked, the rudiments of most of those matchless fictions, in prose and verse, with which he afterwards delighted the world. Were other reasons required, they might be found. The ‘*Minstrelsy*,’ though one of the worthiest, is, we suspect and believe, the least known of all his works: some three editions, and those not numerous, have alone been sold; compared, therefore, with his poems and romances, it comes with much of the novelty of a new work, and, as such, cannot but be welcome to all readers who seek amusement and instruction. Indeed, no one can become thoroughly acquainted with the genius of Sir Walter, unless they go to this fountain-head, as it were, of his productions: here they will see the rude legends which, in his wonder-working hands, took the form of rational and elegant poems; and the mean and rugged materials out of which he raised the most enduring and splendid superstructures. For instance, the story of the ‘*Lay of the Last Minstrel*’ lies here like a grain of thistle-seed about to be sown in some sunny spot, and become the beautiful and warlike emblem of a whole nation. At the close of the first introduction he quoted the favourite and touching lines of a nameless poet:

Hail! dearest half of Albion sea-wall’d!  
Hail! state unconquered by the fire of war—  
Red war, that twenty years around thee blazed!  
To thee, for whom my purest raptures flow,  
Kneeling with filial homage I devote  
My life, my strength, my first and latest song.

These words were written in 1802: we need not say how nobly he redeemed the concluding vow.

The ‘*Introductory Remarks on Popular Poetry*,’ which, in 1830, Sir Walter wrote and prefixed to the last edition of the ‘*Minstrelsy*,’ we consider very valuable. At the time they made their appearance, the public attention was directed to ‘*Affairs of the State*,’ and, moreover, the reading portion of the country had been so long feasted on delicious fiction that they passed unregarded a plain and wholesome treat, though spread by the same skilful hand. Here Scott has condensed his knowledge, and expressed in brief his opinions regarding popular poetry: see with what ease and happiness he writes on a favourite topic:—

“This primeval poetry must have one general character in all nations, both as to its merits

and its imperfections. The earlier poets have the advantage, and it is not a small one, of having the first choice out of the stock of materials which are proper to the art; and thus they compel later authors, if they would avoid slavishly imitating the fathers of verse, into various devices, often more ingenious than elegant, that they may establish, if not an absolute claim to originality, at least a visible distinction betwixt themselves and their predecessors. Thus it happens, that early poets almost uniformly display a bold, rude, original cast of genius and expression. They have walked at free-will, and with unconstrained steps, along the wilds of Parnassus, while their followers move with constrained gestures and forced attitudes, in order to avoid placing their feet where their predecessors have stepped before them. The first bard who compared his hero to a lion, struck a bold and congenial note, though the simile, in a nation of hunters, be a very obvious one; but every subsequent poet who shall use it, must either struggle hard to give his lion, as heralds say, with a *difference*, or lie under the imputation of being a servile imitator.”

The following passage is equally accurate and forcible:—

“It is indeed easily discovered, that the qualities necessary for composing such poems are not the portion of every man in the tribe; that the bard, to reach excellence in his art, must possess something more than a full command of words and phrases, and the knack of arranging them in such form as ancient examples have fixed upon as the recognised structure of national verse. The tribe speedily become sensible, that besides this degree of mechanical facility, which (like making what are called at school nonsense verses) may be attained by dint of memory and practice, much higher qualifications are demanded. A keen and active power of observation, capable of perceiving at a glance the leading circumstances from which the incident described derives its character; quick and powerful feelings, to enable the bard to comprehend and delineate those of the actors in his piece; and a command of language, alternately soft and elevated, and suited to express the conceptions which he had formed in his mind, are all necessary to eminence in the poetical art.”

When he leaves general principles, and comes to our own island minstrelsy, he cannot fail to win attention from the most careless inquirer.

“To the lovers and admirers of poetry as an art, it cannot be uninteresting to have a glimpse of the National Muse in her cradle, or to hear her babbling the earliest attempts at the formation of the tuneful sounds with which she was afterwards to charm posterity. And I may venture to add, that among poetry, which, however rude, was a gift of nature’s first fruits, even a reader of refined taste will find his patience rewarded, by passages in which the rude minstrel rises into sublimity or melts into pathos. These were the merits which induced the classical Addison to write an elaborate commentary upon the ballad of Chevy Chase, and which roused, like the sound of a trumpet, the heroic blood of Sir Philip Sidney.”

He soon, however, abandons the subject of English fugitive poetry: the minstrel

mus of his native land, more particularly of the border, requires his attention :—

"We may now turn our eyes to Scotland, where the facility of the dialect, which cuts off the consonants in the termination of the words, so as greatly to simplify the task of rhyming, and the habits, dispositions, and manners of the people, were of old so favourable to the composition of ballad-poetry, that, had the Scottish songs been preserved, there is no doubt a very curious history might have been composed by means of minstrelsy only, from the reign of Alexander III. in 1285, down to the close of the Civil Wars in 1745. That materials for such a collection existed, cannot be disputed, since the Scottish historians often refer to old ballads as authorities for general tradition. But their regular preservation was not to be hoped for or expected. Successive garlands of song sprung, flourished, faded, and were forgotten, in their turn; and the names of a few specimens are only preserved, to show us how abundant the display of these wild flowers had been.

"Like the natural free gifts of Flora, these poetical garlands can only be successfully sought for where the land is uncultivated; and civilisation and increase of learning are sure to banish them, as the plough of the agriculturist bears down the mountain daisy. Yet it is to be recorded with some interest, that the earliest surviving specimen of the Scottish press, is a Miscellany of Millar and Chapman, which preserves a considerable fund of Scottish popular poetry, and among other things, no bad specimen of the gists of Robin Hood, 'the English ballad-maker's joy,' and whose renown seems to have been as freshly preserved in the north as on the southern shores of the Tweed. There were probably several collections of Scottish ballads and metrical pieces, during the seventeenth century. A very fine one, belonging to Lord Montagu, perished in the fire which consumed Ditton House, about twenty years ago."

The theories of Percy and Ritson regarding the rank and vocation of the minstrels, are ably discussed: the former claims too much for that class of artists, the latter allowed too little: with Percy, a minstrel is a lofty personage, clothed in scarlet and gold, consorting with and delighting nobles and princes with his music and unpremeditated verse: with Ritson he is a public mendicant, who, to a miserable fiddle, bawls still more miserable verse. Both were right—here is Sir Walter's decision :—

"All professors of the fine arts—all those who contribute, not to the necessities of life, but to the enjoyments of society, hold their professional respectability by the severe tenure of exhibiting excellence in their department. We are well enough satisfied with the tradesman who goes through his task in a workmanlike manner, nor are we disposed to look down upon the divine, the lawyer, or the physician, unless they display gross ignorance of their profession: we hold it enough, that if they do not possess the highest knowledge of their respective sciences, they can at least instruct us on the points we desire to know. But

—mediocribus esse poetis

Non dñ, non homines, non concessere columnæ."

"The same is true, respecting the professors of painting, of sculpture, of music, and the fine arts in general. If they exhibit paramount excellence, no situation in society is too high for them which their manners enable them to fill; if they fall short of the highest point of aim, they degenerate into sign-painters, stone-cutters, common crowders, doggerel rhymers, and so forth, the most contemptible of mankind. The reason of this is evident. Men must be satisfied with such a supply of their actual wants as can be obtained in the circumstances, and

should an individual want a coat, he must employ the village tailor, if Stultze is not to be had. But if he seeks for delight, the case is quite different; and he that cannot hear Pasta or Sontag, would be little solaced for the absence of these sirens, by the strains of a crack-voiced ballad-singer. Nay, on the contrary, the offer of such inadequate compensation, would only be regarded as an insult, and resented accordingly."

He pauses on his way, to examine the merits of various "ballad books," published within the last fifty years in Scotland: the one that he seems to admire most, is the collection lately made in the north, by one of the most singular of mankind—Peter Buchan. Sir Walter loves him for his fidelity—a virtue for which few editors of old rhymes are remarkable: the great border antiquarian was not perhaps aware that his brother of Peterhead is himself a rhymers of old standing, and, what is still more suspicious, his powers in verse are just about equal to the perpetration of many of the passages in the rudeness and bold simplicity of which Scott confided :—

"Of the originality of the ballads in Mr. Buchan's collection we do not entertain the slightest doubt. Several (we may instance the curious tale of 'The Two Magicians') are translated from the Norse, and Mr. Buchan is probably unacquainted with the originals. Others refer to points of history, with which the editor does not seem to be familiar. It is out of no disrespect to this laborious and useful antiquary that we observe his prose composition is rather florid, and forms, in this respect, a strong contrast to the extreme simplicity of the ballads, which gives us the most distinct assurance that he has delivered the latter to the public in the shape in which he found them. Accordingly, we have never seen any collection of Scottish poetry appearing, from internal evidence, so decidedly and indubitably original."

Having briefly disposed of the introductory remarks, we shall now seek for a few notes, to give our readers a specimen of the entertainment they may expect from a perusal of the entire work. In the advertisement, we are informed that the number of the real and genuine old ballads printed for the first time in the Minstrelsy, is forty-three: a rigid scrutiny might reduce the number to forty, for we suspect that Armstrong's 'Goodnight,' and one or two more, might be found in earlier publications: for forty, however, we are his debtor, so that the first thing he did was to secure to his country her old poetry, and the second, to add as much of his own as he could. As he wisely mistrusted the knowledge of painters, he resolved to leave nothing to chance :—

"The drawings, says Mr. Lockhart, executed for the illustration of the present volume, and indeed of all the volumes of the series which it commences, are from the hand of Mr. Turner, to whom the subjects were pointed out by Sir Walter Scott, when that great artist assisted him at Abbotsford in the autumn of 1830."

Many of our readers will remember that fine passage in the night march of Deloraine, in which the warrior rides over the ground where

Gallant Cessford's heart-blood dear  
Reeked on dark Elliot's border spear.

The scene of that fray is close to Abbotsford. Mr. Lockhart says,

"Sir Walter Scott lived to be proprietor of the ground on which this battle was fought; and a stone seat, on the edge of Kaeaside, about

half a mile above the house of Abbotsford, marks the spot, called 'Turnagain,' where Stobbs halted, and Cessford died."

The following tradition will show as well as any other, how readily Scott could give life and reality to dry discussion: indeed, nothing is more remarkable in all this remarkable work, than the singular, yet natural, mixture of critical, antiquarian, historical, and legendary lore :—

"Veitch of Dawyk, a man of great strength and bravery, who flourished in the 16th century, is said by tradition to have been upon bad terms with a neighbouring proprietor, Tweedie of Drummelzier, dwelling also near the source of Tweed. By some accident a flock of Dawyk's sheep had strayed over into Drummelzier's grounds, at the time when *Dickie of the Den*, a Liddesdale outlaw, was making his rounds in Tweeddale. Seeing this flock of sheep, he drove them off without ceremony. Next morning, Veitch, perceiving his loss, summoned his servants and retainers, laid a blood-hound upon the traces of the robber, by whom they were guided for many miles, till on the banks of Liddel, the dog stayed upon a very large hay-stack. The pursuers were a good deal surprised at the obstinate pause of the blood-hound, till Dawyk pulled down some of the hay, and discovered a large excavation, containing the robber and his spoil. He instantly flew upon Dickie, and was about to poniard him, when the marauder, with the address noticed by Lesley, protested that he would never have touched a *clout* (hoof) of the booty, had he not taken them for Drummelzier's property. This dexterous appeal to Veitch's passions saved the life of the freebooter."

We like the rude verses in the following note: they are graphic and true. The powerful family of Kerr resolved to possess themselves by force of the small estate of Hobbie Hall, a man of great strength and courage: the upshot is thus recorded :—

Here Hobbie Hall boldly maintained his right,  
'Gainst reit, plain force, armed wi' awies might.  
Full thirty ploughs, harnes'd in all their gear,  
Could not his valiant noble heart make fear!  
But wi' his sword he cut the foremost's noam  
In two; and drove baith ploughs and ploughmen home.  
1620.

We conclude our quotations with a note, which shows with what anxiety Sir Walter collected these old metrical fragments—once abundant, but now scarce, and daily becoming more so :—

"There is in the library at Abbotsford a collection of ballads, partly printed broadsides, partly in MS. in six small volumes, which, from the handwriting, must have been formed by Sir Walter Scott while he was attending the earlier classes of Edinburgh College."

This work will be received with no common welcome: to the Reliques of Percy, much has been ascribed: men of taste and learning have asserted, that we owe to them our return to nationality and nature in our poetry. We suspect it would be difficult to show what influence they had on Burns and Cowper, the great restorers of nature in British song. To the influence of the Minstrelsy, we may ascribe much of the bold, free tone, which some of our poetry took; and nothing can be surer, than that the spirit which inspired the martial ballads and imaginative romances of the old minstrels, was awakened in greater ecstasy and glory in Scott—with the exception of Burns, he has more of his country in him than any of our latter poets.

*Travels of an Irish Gentleman in search of a Religion.* With Notes by the Editor of 'Captain Rock.' 2 vols. Longman & Co.

REJOICE, ye paper manufacturers—exult, ye printers—raise songs of gladness, ye dealers in old books, on whose shelves controversial folios have long remained in dust and oblivion: for, to your especial profit, the poet of Ireland has revived the catholic controversy, and published two volumes which will be the prolific parents of two thousand:—neither must ye be silent, worthy trunk-makers, haberdashers, and dealers in small ware; for we promise to you a speedy fall in the price of waste paper, from the abundance of "Replies," "Vindications," "Examinations," and "Refutations," about to be inflicted upon a wondering world:—but weep and wail, all ye periodical critics, for it will be your fate to read little, during the next twelve months, but repetitions of all the follies ever perpetrated in religious controversies.

We have read these volumes with anything but pleasant feelings; Irish travellers are proverbially agreeable companions; we should have expected them to give liveliness "to Ramah's wilds or Heber's waste," but the Irish gentleman travels through fields more barren than these deserts, and rarely relieves the tedium of his journey by those bursts of gaiety which made him delightful even in the thorny paths of politics. The work is in fact a grave theological defence of the church of Rome, and a caustic attack on the Reformation. In a paper like ours, it would be worse than idle to commence a polemic discussion; indeed, as we have never known good result from religious controversies, we are little inclined to follow an example that we condemn; but we shall endeavour "to pour oil on the troubled waters," and prevent, if possible, the contest between rival churches from swamping that which is more valuable than both, pure christianity.

Professions of faith that differ very much in sound, are not unfrequently very similar in sense. One half of the controversies that have agitated Christendom, were contests about words, to which none of the disputants attached very definite ideas. Could such a thing as a perfect language be formed, and the polemic treatises be translated into it, their agreement would astonish the rival zealots. Till then, it is to be desired that Christians should search for the points on which they agree, rather than for those on which they differ, and show more anxiety to discover the substratum of truth, than the superstructure of error in the systems they are pleased to stigmatize as heterodox.

The Irish gentleman declares, that he was tempted, by the promise of a living and the hand of a fair lady, to abjure the faith of his fathers and become a Protestant. He wished to be convinced, and professes to have entered on the investigation with a predisposition towards Protestantism. His plan was "to begin at the beginning;" and yet, strangely enough, he does not commence with the *New Testament*, but with "The Fathers"! This augurs badly for the consistency and integrity of the investigation, because it secretly assumes the chief point at issue, which, is the extent of the authority that the "Fathers" can fairly claim. In the early Fathers, the inquirer finds many of the doctrines believed by the church of Rome and

condemned by the church of England; he might have added, that in the same collection, he found a far greater number of dogmas believed by nobody and condemned by everybody. He accounts for the absence of those doctrines in the writings of certain Fathers, by referring to "The Discipline of the Secret," a system introduced into the christian church, of revealing certain doctrines only to the initiated. This system the Irish gentleman praises very highly: we should be inclined to condemn it just as strenuously, not merely because it was liable to abuse, but because its direct tendency was to generate abuses. The esoteric doctrines of every religious system, were devised merely for the maintenance and extension of ecclesiastical domination; and we cannot acquit those who introduced them into christianity of something like the same design. Having found the leading doctrines of the church of Rome in the ancient Fathers, the inquirer next discovers Protestantism in the writings of the early heretics. Be it observed, however, that our chief knowledge of these heretics is derived from the writings of their adversaries; and we dare not be sworn that their doctrines were always understood or fairly represented. The Irish gentleman thus far is perfectly satisfied, and concludes his first volume.

The authority of the Fathers is perfectly valid for the mere fact of certain doctrines having in their age formed part and parcel of the christian creed; but those doctrines may be stated in very various forms; we are by no means sure that language could always sufficiently express their meaning. Those doctrines also may be traced out to certain metaphysical consequences, in which we would not willingly have either our fathers or the fathers of the church as guides. A man utterly ignorant of Mental Philosophy, must write nonsense when he discusses the doctrines of Free-will and Necessity; and we incline to believe that some portion of metaphysical learning would be required for a reasonable explanation of any of the seven sacraments. With respect to the naked doctrines, stripped of their explanations and technicalities, there is but little difference in the creeds of the great bulk of Christians; and with every possible respect for the Fathers, we believe that much better explanations of their consequences and relations may be obtained in the nineteenth century than in the first. It is mere sophistry to put the question, "must not the water be purer the nearer we approach the spring?" Metaphorically and literally, a negative answer is just as likely to be true as a positive. The first course of the water may be over a bed of mud, and it may afterwards be purified by filtration through a bed of gravel; doctrines may have been only partially understood by those to whom they were first propounded, and the subsequent advancement of knowledge may have afforded their true explanation.

The second volume enters on an examination of the reformed churches, undertaken in no very candid spirit. Lutheranism and Calvinism are tested rather by the writings of individuals, than by the general scope and tendency of the respective systems. Were we to try Romanism by the same standard, how dark would be the picture formed from the atrocious denunciations of the Domini-

cans; the filthy subtleties, or rather the monstrous obscenities of the casuists; and the absurd quibbling of the schoolmen! It is easy to find fault, but it is a bad plan for a controversialist to adopt, because it provokes retorts, that may not always be courteous. The Irishman visits Germany, the cradle of the Reformation, and is disgusted at what he chooses to call "the blasphemy" of the rationalists; in another place he calls the Unitarians "infidels," and having satisfied all his doubts by giving these nick-names to two classes of christians, he returns to Dublin, goes to the chapel in Townshend Street, and resolves for the future to live a good Catholic.

We have read this work reluctantly—we have written about it sorrowfully; both volumes display vast learning, extensive research, but very little discrimination: there is in them much faith, but only a small portion of the charity that "beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things." We trust that better feelings will be evinced by the Protestant champions whom it will call into the field; if there be any one now girding on his armour, we entreat him not to retort calumnies or bandy reproaches, but if possible "to seek peace and ensue it;" show that a protestant can afford to be a generous adversary,

Tuque prior, tu parce, genus qui ducis Olympo.

To the Irish Traveller we say, when next you search for Protestantism, look into an old volume, the only one that seems to have escaped your investigations;—it is called, THE BIBLE.

*Sketches in Greece and Turkey: with the Present Condition and Future Prospects of the Turkish Empire.* London: Ridgway.

Much has been, and much will continue to be written, about Greece. Antiquaries, poets, historians, artists, all visit that interesting country, and pour out on their return the contents of their portefeuilles: and yet the work of an unaffected traveller, like the present, who is neither antiquary, poet, historian, nor artist, is welcome, because he simply describes what he saw and heard, illustrating his narrative with sketches of particular scenes and characteristic anecdotes, which give an idea of the condition of the people, and enable us to form a reasonable conjecture as to their future prospects under the new government. It must, however, be remembered, that when our traveller visited Greece, in 1832, society was wholly disorganized—Capodistrias had just been assassinated, and his brother driven away—the influence of the temporary government of Mavrocordato was confined to Napoli di Romania and its neighbourhood—the name of the new sovereign served but as a pretext for violence; and a country already exhausted and ruined by war, was left the prey to military chiefs and a fierce soldiery, who had no other means of subsistence than what was raised by spoliation and robbery. The writer before us has good hopes that Prince Otho will be enabled to remedy all this: we doubt it. On what is his power and authority to rest?—whence is he to derive his revenue, or even so much as will pay for the baubles of his pageant office? The cities of Greece are desolate, the country untilled, the people beggared, and the whole

population of this semi-barbarous kingdom does not probably exceed one-half of that of our own metropolis. That this account is not exaggerated, we can prove by his own words:—

"The state of Greece at present is melancholy and wretched beyond the power of fancy to exaggerate. With the single exception of Napoli di Romania, the actual seat of government, every town and village on the mainland—I do not speak hyperbolically—is in ruins; Athens, Corinth, and Tripolitza, are almost utterly swept away. In many cities the people supply the place of their ruined habitations with temporary hovels of straw or mud, refusing to build more solid dwellings till they have some security that their labour will not be thrown away. Others live in tents of the rudest construction, while many have no better shelter than the walnut or the fig-tree. Few, if any, of the chiefs are able to support their followers; and since the death of Capodistrias, the soldiers have had no pay, because the government has had no revenue. Pillage therefore is their only resource; they wrest from the miserable peasants the little they possess; the cultivation of the ground has in consequence nearly ceased; and all are now reduced to the most meagre and scanty subsistence. A little bread—when they are fortunate enough to procure it—an onion, a few olives, and occasionally even the softer part of the thistle, form the daily nourishment of this impoverished and exhausted people. Add to this, that the country is at the mercy of a needy and ferocious soldiery, who exercise on the unresisting peasantry every species of outrage, license, and rapacity,—and the picture is painfully complete. I speak of nothing I have not seen. There is no temptation to exaggerate—and the condition of Greece admits of no exaggeration."

It seems to us, that Prince Otho might as well attempt to establish his royalty among the South Sea Islanders. Here is another pleasant proof of the wild hordes he will have to tame down to gentle and obedient tax-paying subjects:—

"We were quietly eating our breakfast, in expectation of their arrival, when a messenger came in breathless haste to announce that a party of irregular soldiers, or Albanese, as they are generally called, was coming down to pillage the place. We immediately re-shipped all our baggage, and, having prepared our arms, awaited the arrival of these formidable brigands. In the meantime the news had spread the utmost terror and confusion through all the inhabitants of Epidaurus. The women and children crowded around us, weeping, screaming, wringing their hands, exhibiting in every gesture the most abject despair. \* \* \* We told them, that if they wished to put any of their valuables on board, we would take them under our protection. Accordingly, the men brought their arms, pistols, muskets, and yataghans, and in such quantities, that we could not help asking why they did not retain them, and use them for their own defence, instead of submitting to be pillaged and abused by a body of ruffians, who probably were not equal to themselves in numerical amount? 'We dare not resist,' they replied: 'we might drive them away to-day, but they would return to-morrow with greater force, and our fate would be worse than ever.' \* \* \*

"The Albanese soon appeared. They were, as I had conjectured, a straggling party, without pay, and without leader, and subsisting entirely on pillage. The whole of Greece is overrun with similar bands. A more squalid, ferocious, ruffian-looking, set of men I never beheld. They were filthy in the extreme; their dress was torn and ragged, and their countenances denoted long-endured famine and hardships. \* \* \* The people, subdued to the cowardice of silent indig-

nation, stood quietly by, watching the seizure of their stores without venturing even a remonstrance. I was equally disgusted with the dastardly endurance of the one party, and the brutal oppression of the other. The brigands, after rifling every house, except the one in which we had established ourselves, began to feast upon their spoils. They were soon intoxicated, and their brutality then became unbridled. Their conduct was that of utter barbarians."

The following anecdote is not less illustrative, though somewhat more pleasant:—

"Two Mainotes, who had long shared in common the produce of their plunderings, chanced at length to quarrel about the division of the booty of a Venetian brig. Burning with resentment, and eager for vengeance, the one, Theodore, seized on the wife of his companion, Anapleotti, and carried her on board a Maltese corsair stationed in the bay, for the purpose of selling her to make up his defective share in the plunder. The Greek asked too high a price, and the Maltese refused the purchase, having, as he said, just procured another at a much cheaper rate, whom, at Theodore's request, he produced. She was brought forward, and to the confusion of the Mainote, proved to be his own wife; his accomplice having anticipated his stratagem, and disposed of his spouse two hours before. He, nevertheless, concealed his rage, gave Anapleotti's wife for the proffered price of the Maltese, and returned on shore; where he met his quondam ally, apprised of his loss, and thirsting for vengeance. The worthy friends were not long, however, in coming to an understanding. Without arousing suspicion, they went together on board the Maltese corsair, and without much ceremony forced him to restore the wives of both. This complied with, and satisfied with their mutual revenge, which had proved a mutual gain, the confederates again returned; and, as firmly united as ever, continued in common their former desperate calling."

Colocotroni, as our readers must know, is one of the heroes of the revolution—let us give a sketch of his history as taken from his own lips. It would form a very pretty companion picture to the Memoir of Red Jacket, or King Philip, or any other of those worthies who, in the Indian biographies lately noticed, are called savages:—

"You probably know," he began, "that I was not born to the power and wealth I now possess. On the contrary, my origin was obscure, and my early youth was passed in indigence and retirement. From my childhood I was taught that, in the wild and oppressed condition of our country, the character of a klepht was the most honourable I could assume. Accordingly I soon began my depredations, chiefly on the property of the Turks, but also on that of the wealthier Greeks, especially the primates, who were generally on good terms with our oppressors, and whom I was taught to regard, and with justice, as the worst enemies of their country. I will not detail to you any of my individual enterprises; few of them were at all remarkable. It is sufficient that I was generally successful, and though frequently pursued, was never taken. You will have heard that, in these predatory excursions, I was often guilty of unnecessary harshness and cruelty. I now care little for the imputation; but at this period of my life it was altogether false. Up to my twentieth year I had never shed blood; and if, since that time, I have done deeds which have stained my name beyond the power of redemption, it was not before I had such wrongs to avenge as it would have been a cowardice and a meanness to forgive."

"By the time I was five-and-twenty I had amassed a considerable treasure, which I kept carefully concealed in a cave not far from this

castle; and I was at the head of a small band of my young companions, which soon became the terror of the whole of Arcadia. Many attempts were made both by Greeks and Turks to seize us; but my care and dexterity, and my companions' knowledge of the country, always insured us a safe retreat."

Up to this period, his life appears to have been one of enjoyment. The old brigand, however, here affected the sentimental, and spoke of the death of a young companion, as having clouded all his after life. The particulars of his friend's death and its consequences, are strange, and worth transferring to our pages—if wild beasts could talk any where but in fables, this might pass for the veritable history of a she-wolf and her young, substituting teeth and talons for pistols and yataghan:—

"One dark night, in the depth of winter, as the cold moon was just rising over the hills of snow, my friend left my cave to visit his father, who lived near Calavrita. I listened to his footsteps as he scrambled down the side of the steep rock, when, just as he reached the bottom, I heard a shot fired—then a horrid shriek—then a savage laugh of brutal and vindictive triumph. For a moment I was congealed with horror—then seizing my arms, I quickly descended the cliff, till I gained a sort of fissure, from which I could observe what had happened below me. There I discovered, by the red titful glare of a pine-torch, the body of my murdered friend lying at the foot of the rock, and struggling in the last agonies of death. Three men in Turkish costume were bending intently over him, as if to gloat on the spectacle of his sufferings. I did not stop to consider either the deed or its consequences, but took a deliberate aim with my carbine at the nearest of the three. He received my ball in his neck, and fell with a deep groan. His two companions looked up in astonishment and horror; but before they could escape, I had wounded one with my pistol, and leaping down from the rock, was engaged in a mortal struggle with the other. I passed my yataghan across his throat, and then disengaging myself from his dying grasp, I despatched the wounded man; and taking one last glance at my unhappy friend, fled in haste from the accursed spot."

Our author is rather clever at a personal and biographical sketch, and we shall conclude with that of Demetrius Ipsilanti, one of the best men brought prominently forward by the revolution:—

"Demetrius Ipsilanti is, like Mavrocordato, a prince of the Fanar. His brother Alexander was the first who raised the standard of revolt in the northern provinces; but the attempt was ill judged and ill conducted; and its unfortunate leader perished in an Austrian dungeon. Immediately after this failure, Demetrius, then only twenty-four years of age, came to Greece, and soon distinguished himself as one of the most active leaders of the revolution. His personal appearance is most extraordinary. When I saw him in the spring of 1832, he could not have been above thirty-five years of age, but his looks were those of a man of sixty. Considerably below the middle size, with a head entirely destitute of hair, and presenting the exact similitude of a misspoken skull; with limbs shrunk and emaciated to a degree I have never witnessed even in the last stage of a consumption; with a constant cough, and a voice feeble and nearly inarticulate;—you might almost fancy him the resuscitated skeleton of one of the three hundred who perished at Thermopylae. But, labouring to this extent under every imaginable personal disadvantage, he is a memorable proof how completely man may rise superior

to all bodily infirmities, and how powerfully a determined spirit can invigorate a feeble frame. Demetrius Ipsilanti is a soldier of the most brilliant reputation. He is never so happy or so well as when undergoing all the hardships and fatigues of war; and to lie in his cloak on the bare ground, and under the open sky, is his favourite couch. He seems to have as little of the animal in his composition as a mortal may. Wherever there has been a desperate service to perform, an untenable fortress to hold out, a forlorn hope to be led, or an adventurous attack to be executed, Ipsilanti has always volunteered his exertions, and as invariably come off with honour. In society, in the council, or the senate, he feels out of place; his home is in the camp, and his favourite companions are the rude soldiery of Greece. He seems to have felt that he was not destined either for a long or a happy life, and to have early formed the noble resolution of renouncing ease and indulgence, and of devoting the utmost capacities of a shattered and attenuated frame to a cause in which they would not be thrown away."

#### THEOLOGICAL LIBRARY.—VOL. IV.

*The Life of Archbishop Cranmer.* By Charles Webb Le Bas, M.A. Vol. I. London: Rivingtons.

MUCH had been related of Cranmer by Foxe, by Burnet, and by Strype, when Mr. Todd—at once indefatigable and accurate—produced his late work,† and left little for succeeding biographers to perform. Of this Mr. Le Bas acknowledges himself sensible; his only wish has been to mould the materials collected by others into a more portable and popular form, and thus lay before the public, for a small sum, a clear and comprehensive history of the illustrious reformer. We are not sure, however, that biography was the best form in which such information could be offered: a compressed history of the Reformation—something like Burnet in small—would have been more satisfactory; it would have enabled the author to produce the other great actors in the sometimes tragic drama of the Reformation upon the stage, and thus give a clear and satisfactory view of the leading events of the time, and the chief persons on both sides. Mr. Le Bas seems to have felt this; and, in order to meet the objection, has made old events shake hands with latter, and related much that was planned and brought about by other heads than Cranmer's. This is not always done skilfully; nevertheless, his work will be most acceptable; to millions of our fellow-countrymen the great master architect of the Protestant church is but a name; his merits have been hitherto hid from the commonalty in expensive publications.

The present volume brings down Cranmer's Life to the year 1549, and gives us portraits, and skilful ones, of his associates and enemies, and a view of the church history of the period.

*The Life and Travels of the Apostle Paul.* Smith & Elder.

THE principal incidents in the life of the apostle of the gentiles are related by the author in a plain and agreeable style; the condition of the different places that he visited in the course of his labours is elucidated from ancient history; and we recommend the work as a very useful introduction to the study of the Acts of the Apostles, and of Saint Paul's epistles.

† See *Athenæum*, No. 181.

#### *Le Livre des Cent-et-Un.* Vol. X.

ALTHOUGH this volume is, on the whole, inferior to many of its predecessors, yet it contains several interesting papers,—among which we may mention, 'Les Chevaliers d'Industrie,' by J. Arrago, whose description of a madhouse, in a former volume, must be in the recollection of our readers; 'Les Passages de Paris,' by Amedée Kermel; and 'La Roulette,' by D'Hervilly. But what seems intended to give importance to this volume, is the paper on the Revolution of July 1830, by the elder Dupin. As this celebrated political lawyer may soon be placed at the head of the French cabinet, we were half inclined to offer some remarks upon this sort of self-vindication, if it were only to expose a few of the misrepresentations so artfully interwoven with the truth, for the purpose of palliating the double dealing of Casimir Périer, and his own pusillanimity during the three days. But we prefer giving a translation of 'Le Commissaire de Police,' a paper by the celebrated *avocat* Hennequin.

#### *The Commissary of Police.*

To give a correct notion of contemporary manners, we must not merely visit the drawing-room, or read fire-side memoirs written under the inspiration of an atmosphere impregnated with Sabean odours: we must examine society in its nakedness and desolation. For him who is called upon to make such inquiry, there is no better practical school, provided his zeal and courage can bear it, than to spend a year, or even a month, with a commissary of police. He might then, indeed, publish a table of the moral condition of society; and I can answer for it, that he would be ashamed of more than one avowal he would be forced to make, of our barbarism and our ignorance.

Do not imagine, however, that virtue never enters the office of a commissary of police, or that a noble, pure, and generous heart is never covered with the rags of poverty. But our subject treats not of those classes. We have nothing now to do with those virtuous people who vegetate under the house-tops, and pass a life of fearful privation in toilsome labour, which secures them an existence removed only one degree above starvation. These estimable people must not be confounded with the *profanum vulgus*. It is not for them that police functionaries are invested with authority and power; for what can such functionaries have to do with them? They work and steal not; whilst, on the other hand, they possess nothing to tempt the cupidity of others. The class to which this paper refers is the *incorrigible*. It is these the commissary of police governs; and his government is positive and practical. In his presence no arguments, theories, or systems avail. You are seized and locked up. Are you in the wrong?—away to prison; are you innocent?—to prison with you; is it a wrangle with a neighbour?—to prison you must go; is there a warrant against you for some political offence, granted by a courtier magistrate?—to prison—to prison! Prison always winds up the commissary's proceedings.

Seduced by the annual salary of five thousand francs, and persuaded that the office of police commissary might, like many other offices, be converted into a sinecure, I made application for the situation, and,—which is not very surprising, considering that I had no claim,—my application was successful.

The arrival of my appointment made me nearly wild with joy, and I rushed out, replying only to officious questioners—"I am a commissary of police!"

Having in a few seconds reached the corner

of the street, a dense multitude obstructed the way. The confusion increased every instant, and I began to doubt the possibility of ever freeing myself from this moving labyrinth. In the middle of the crowd were two men fighting. "Take them before the commissary," was exclaimed on all sides; and in a moment the spectators had overpowered and seized on the two champions.

I turned back and threaded another street—for I hate a mob. But scarcely had I proceeded twenty yards, ere I was impeded by another quarrel. A waggoner had broken a pane of glass, and the complainant urged the application of the adage, "Whoever breaks must pay." But the waggoner was not convinced. After this, agree on political theories if you can! A voice at length uttered the magic words—"Take him before the commissary!" and the man immediately pulled out a black leather purse from under a triple rampart of clothing, and paid the money without another word.

A few doors further on there was a new scene; but it could be enjoyed only by the lucky few whom good fortune had first led to the spot. The crowd collected round the door formed a half circle, reaching as far as the kennel†; and as the other half of the street was occupied by omnibuses, citadines, tricycles, bearnaises,‡ hackney coaches, and other vehicles, each passenger who arrived was forced to increase the number of spectators. I could only see caps flying about, and catch the words trollop, hussey, and others of similar import. On a sudden, in a voice like thunder, the following words resounded from under the archway: "The commissary! the commissary! to the commissary!" The dread sounds re-echoed from the cellar to the garret of the house. The two actresses in the scene were terror-stricken, and disappeared in double quick time, whilst the crowd dispersed. I also went on my way, having gained a new point in experience—namely, that when two men are fighting, they may be separated by once naming the commissary; but when two women quarrel, the commissary's name must be repeated three times, and with a voice like the roar of cannon, ere they will desist.

I then with nervous haste proceeded towards the office of the commissary, to whose authority I was to succeed. It appeared to me terrible and threatening, like the den of Trophonius; yet it was with sincere delight that I reached the portico of this temple, raised by the moderns to public security.

I began to ascend the stairs. Letters of all forms and sizes scrawled upon the wall would have indicated the way, had I not been more surely guided by the confusion of voices, which mingled and melted into one horrible sound, like the demon revels in Pandemonium. The staircase at length became so dark, that I seemed as if groping my way under a perpetual eclipse of the sun. On my entrance into the office, I was struck with the disgusting filthiness of the place. As the commissary is obliged to take care that the streets within his jurisdiction be kept clean, I had imagined that he would take especial care that this cleanliness should extend to his own office; but I was mistaken. The walls were black, the registers were black, the tables, chairs, and benches were black—all, in short, was black and dirty; and the light of day scarcely penetrated into this disgusting den.

I had fancied that the commissary, whose very name had the power of terminating a riot, daunting a highwayman, making a pick-pocket tremble, and had just set in motion so many pairs of arms and legs, and tongues, must

† At Paris, the kennel is in the middle of the street.

‡ The citadines and bearnaises belong to the family of the omnibuses; the tricycles are likewise public conveyances, but with only three wheels.

be one of Satan's most powerful ministers. I had not yet seen him, but his portrait was traced on my imagination: it was the *beau idéal* of ugliness—a sort of sublime horror that would put to flight a whole herd of rhinoceroses, or a real Quasimodo.† The thoughts which this fantastic portrait had conjured up in my mind, were suddenly interrupted by the arrival of an elegant young man. A strong smell of perfume preceded, followed, and surrounded him, like the atmosphere of a planet. His countenance was thoughtful, amiable, and prepossessing;—his dress denoted care and attention: the fashion was rigidly, though tastefully, followed;—his manners were graceful and easy. This was the commissary! Having shown him my letter, the gracious smile which followed, and the open manner in which he congratulated me, effaced every unfavourable impression from my mind.

"As you are to succeed me," he said, leading me into his private closet, and shutting the door, "allow me to initiate you into the mysteries of the *science*—for it is truly a science to understand properly the dark, and secret, and hidden powers of the police."

"Secret reports, denunciations, calumnies, and crimes—do not these form a complete course of study of the human heart? Here you will not see the most favourable side of human nature, that you may depend upon."

"But we must return, and attend to business."

The splendour which had appeared to me to surround the office of commissary had gradually disappeared; and my dreams of honour, and opulence, and idleness, fled at the not very flattering picture which my predecessor had drawn.

[The scenes in the police office, though clever and graphic, would hardly repay the English reader for the space they would occupy; and we shall therefore omit them.]

Hitherto, nothing in my future duties appeared disagreeable. To make up quarrels, settle differences, and bring rioters to reason, was an honourable and philanthropic task.

"Now," continued the commissary, after we had returned to the closet, "I must make known to you the *personnel* of my administration. In the first place, you will have for your secretary an old poet, who devotes his leisure to the muses, writing couplets for the confectioners, *epithalamia*, and birthday songs. His imagination is so fertile, that his official acts are beset with rhymes; and even in a *signalement*,—certainly the least poetical of documents,—he still contrives to rhyme. Behold here a specimen of his talents:

Light chesnut eyebrows, auburn hair,  
A well-turned mouth, complexion fair,  
Straight nose, and stature middle size,  
An oval face, and dark blue eyes.

"The inspector is a vulgar, positive, dogmatical fellow, who talks of nothing but beefsteaks and his bottle."

Whilst my informant was drawing these portraits, I had opened a register, and its contents raised in me such astonishment and indignation, that I scarcely listened to him. This he perceived, and tired, no doubt, of playing the part of cicerone, he seized the opportunity of my preoccupation of mind, and took his leave with marvellous address. Thus I had really become commissary.

But let us return to the object of my surprise. It was a report—and one, too, against myself.‡

"\* \* \* Jules Graffin—patriot.—His opinions are moderate—he frequents the club of the *Amis du Peuple*; but he is too good to herd with those *montagnards*. He appears, however, on the eve of amendment."

I was thunderstruck.

† The hero of Victor Hugo's '*Notre Dame de Paris*.'

‡ This is literally true.—*Hennequin*.

The 5th and 6th of June had supplied volumes of accusations. Society, indeed, had then, in the short space of twenty-four hours, sunk almost to the lowest state of degradation. I threw aside the documents in disgust.

Scarcely had I closed these ignoble archives, when a municipal guard brought me a warrant which required to be immediately executed. It was to apprehend a publicist. This mission was far from pleasing, for I particularly dreaded the small fry of the public press. Fortunately, my good genius extricated me from this dilemma. The man of letters had changed his abode—nobody could give me his new address—and my heroic expedition was reduced to a mere confidential report.

It was nine o'clock in the evening before I had dispatched the latter; and I was perhaps the only person in Paris, who, with a good dinner within his reach, had not yet dined. I was just about to perform this important business when the secretary appeared.

"Sir," said he, "you are waited for with the greatest impatience. There is a disturbance at the — theatre; the noise and confusion are dreadful; and the manager has sent for you three times. Force cannot be used unless you are present."

I set out immediately. The noise, the cries, the stamping of feet, the oaths of some, and the lamentations of others, seemed to have assimilated the theatre to Pandemonium in a state of insurrection. The occupants of the galleries showered upon the pit volleys of boiled potatoes and old crusts of bread, which projectiles were thrown back to the place whence they came. The prompter had abandoned his post, and the stage lamps were broken. Having put on my scarf, I advanced my head and body out of my box in order to impose silence on the multitude. At this moment something struck my face and entered my mouth. I tried to speak—impossible: I was under actual suffocation. Noisy applause then burst forth from every part of the theatre; and cries of *bravo* and *encore* were vociferated with a sort of frenzy. One voice, shrill and piercing as a trumpet, uttered the almost prophetic words, "It is the commissary's dinner!" I was under the necessity of withdrawing for an instant. On my return peace was nearly restored, and the play continued. Finding, therefore, my presence no longer necessary, I went back to my office; and next day I read the following paragraph in a ministerial paper: "There was last night a slight disturbance at the — theatre: the presence of the commissary of police proved alone sufficient to put an end to it." I confess I could with difficulty understand why I had been forced to swallow a potato to produce this effect. Be that as it may, the receipt may be a good one for the suppression of riots. You had better try it, Messrs. Commissaries. Swallow a boiled potato instead of ordering the troops to fire upon the multitude, and matters will end much better.

On my return from my theatrical excursion, harassed and worn out, I was preparing to go to bed, when a violent knocking at the door was succeeded by the entrance of a lady about thirty years of age, rather handsome, and in a dishabille almost equivocal. She stated herself to be an unhappy wife, deserted for a fat cook wench; and weary at being thus left alone, she had imagined that the commissary could seize her husband, and by virtue of his magisterial authority, arrange all their family differences. It was with the greatest difficulty that I got rid of this strange complainant.

Day had now dawned, and my office began to be filled and emptied twenty times an hour. Here, were lodgers who had gone away without paying their rents; there, women who had insulted passers by; next, men and women to

settle quarrels as impossible of adjustment as they were insignificant.

But behold a new personage taken in *flagrante delicto*. The witnesses for the prosecution were learned dogs and a monkey: the crime was that of having made these quadruped *artistes* dance without a licence from the Prefect of the Police. The Italian boy Raggi, although accused, was nevertheless innocent. He had observed the formalities prescribed in the police regulations, with this only difference, that he had addressed his application to the King! I could have no doubt of the truth of this defence, for the lad had the answer about him. It ran as follows:

"I have the honour to inform you, that your letter has been forwarded to the Prefect of Police, with directions to attend to it," &c.

After such an example and such a letter, I conceived that I had only to bow my head, and bear my burthen in silence. If the King had been obliged to read and answer an application for a licence to "allow dogs and monkeys to dance," I surely ought not to complain. But go and see the Italian boy Raggi; he lives at the *Marché-Neuf*. He will inform you how, in the month of August last, he wrote to Louis-Philippe in favour of his learned animals, and how the King had the honour to answer his letter.

It was after dismissing this case that I began to feel the weight of my official duties; but I yet knew not all. I was now called upon to have a room opened, whose occupant (a female) had suddenly disappeared. Alas! the wretched woman was lying dead upon the floor, holding in her arms her dead child. A mother's tenderness had led her to commit infanticide: she had been desirous of sparing her unhappy babe the agonies of poverty and hunger. The state of the room, the complete absence of furniture, and the miserable rags on the body, left no doubt as to the cause of the poor woman's suicide.

Dreadful as such a spectacle was, how many of the same kind was I not forced to behold! The rest of my time was divided between rioters, boxers, disputants, pickpockets, swindlers, highwaymen, convicts, informers, courtesans, and *intrigans* of every description. I was obliged to watch over the dens of prostitution, run after thieves, apprehend malefactors, examine the conduct of suspicious persons, visit the gaming tables, seize smuggled goods, act as a spy among politicians, look out for conspirators, draw up *procès-verbaux*, and visit the haunts of crime. It cannot surely excite surprise that with such duties, I should take a dislike to my office.

Already bent upon my resignation, a last incident led me to send it in. Three prisoners were brought to my office. The first, a man of about forty years of age, was a liberated convict, suspected of a fresh offence. He joked about his arrest; and as there was no direct evidence—nothing but vague suspicion to support the charge against him—he had assumed an arrogant bearing; and his bloodshot and tiger-looking eyes expressed the most insulting irony. I actually felt myself quail under their audacious scrutiny, and I cast mine upon the ground, without being able to account for this superiority of crime over probity. Whoever had seen the infernal smile of mockery, and the air of exultation with which this disgrace to human nature gloried in the experience he had acquired, would, like me, have felt confounded. He was guilty, and his very guilt fed and nurtured his demon pride. Could any hope of moral improvement be entertained with regard to such a being?

The second prisoner was a child, with an expressive rather than a handsome countenance. On it were depicted sadness, want, and fatigue. It was childhood seared by misfortune—a young but blighted heart: it was pain, in place of the

buoyant pleasure of young life. There he stood in the darkest recess of the office, concealing his face in his hands, through the fingers of which his tears fell rapidly, and awaiting with shame and visible anxiety the decision of his case. I felt moved and interested; it seemed to me that this child could not be a criminal.

"Well, my little man," said I, "and what enormous offence have you been guilty of?" The child made no reply, but his tears increased. A policeman undertook to explain the case.

"The enormous offence," said the latter, "of which he has been guilty, your Worship, is no less than burglary. He has been in the habit of climbing over a wall, and breaking into a kitchen much better supplied, no doubt, than his own, where each time, after regaling himself at his neighbour's expense, he has carried off a piece of plate."

Thus this child, scarcely twelve years old, had already made frightful progress in vice. His tears were the resource of cunning—in his distress, he used them as a weapon of defence. So young, and already so corrupt! Unfortunate child! Yet at his age can guilt really exist? and if so, is it without a remedy? Oh, no! This child was only deserving of pity—the blame, the disgrace of his fault, ought to have fallen upon his parents. Taught from his tenderest infancy to consider the whole world as his prey, to rob was, in his idea, to work and live: it was the exercise of an industry—of a trade which procured him a subsistence.

I now turned to the third prisoner, whom I had not seen before, and beheld a female leaning against the office table. Her fleshless hands, her livid complexion, her sunken and glassy eyes, her hollow cheeks, and those deep furrows, dug not by age but by starvation, pictured her to my senses as death still clinging to life with desperate and pertinacious grasp. She was a living skeleton. She had been brought before me, because she had been driven to do wrong by hunger, which she had not the virtue to support. Knowest thou not, thou poor wretch, that thou art permitted to suffer, but not to eat? the law grants thee protection at this price;—and dost thou not appreciate such an advantage?—dost thou not appreciate all that it has done for thee, in allowing thee the privilege of dying, alone and deserted, on a bundle of straw, in some dark garret; whilst from the rooms under thee, thou canst hear the song of gladness and the mirth of revellers? How ungrateful thou art! When thou wert stung by hunger, and all thy fellow-creatures rejected thee, thou hadst the baseness to take a single loaf of bread!! Fie, fie! thou art not worthy of the benefits of our social system. To prison with her!

"Yes," said the poor woman, with a vehemence of which I should not have supposed her capable; "yes, Sir, I took a loaf; but it was not for myself. What would it signify if I did!—life has little attraction for one who is always suffering. Yes, Sir, I did take—nay, why should I soften the expression—I did steal a loaf; and I would do it again in the same holy cause: I had no other means of saving the life of my poor child!" And for the first time she wept. Hers were tears of bitterness. Until now, she had seemed plunged in a kind of stupid insensibility; and it required the associations which the words she uttered had aroused within her, to bring her to a consciousness of her situation.

"I will visit her dwelling," said I to myself; and in a few minutes I had the most heart-rending spectacle before my eyes. The child, about five years of age, lay stretched upon a few handfuls of straw, which constituted the only furniture of the place, and scarcely gave signs of life. Its dreadful emaciation told the tale of its sufferings; and it was a tale that chilled my blood. "Make haste," said I to the inspector, "and fetch a bottle of wine and a

pound of sugar, for there is not a moment to be lost, if we would save the child's life." The poor mother began to sob. She thanked me in the most affecting terms—pressed my hands—and I could perceive that it was with difficulty she refrained from throwing her arms round my neck. What a moment! how my heart dilated! It had been so contracted, and so full of gall and bitterness, ever since I entered into public life.

"What is the amount of your loss?" said I to the baker, who had accompanied us.

"Why, Sir—this is perhaps not the first time—"

"Well, ask what you like, and you shall have it."

The baker's self-love was aroused at this proposal, and he would take nothing.

"Then you will not prosecute?"

"No, your worship."

"My good woman, you are free. Here are five francs—go and put on the *pot au feu*; and do not blush to receive this trifle; you shall return it when you are able."

"Oh, Sir, may God bless you!" Joy and emotion had exhausted her remaining strength, and she fell fainting upon the floor.

For my own part, leaving her to the care of a neighbour, and blubbering like a whipped schoolboy, I betook myself to flight; then entering a *café*, I wrote a letter, which I carried myself to its address. It contained my resignation.

*Lives of Eminent Missionaries.* By John Carne, Author of 'Letters from the East.' Vol. II. London: Fisher & Son.

WE spoke favourably of the first volume of this work: the one before us merits equal commendation; it is written with care, with much knowledge of the subject, and with a liberal zeal and healthy feeling which endear the author and his works to the reader. It contains the *Lives of Zeisberger, Vanderkemp, Kicherer, Buchanan, Haven, Anne Judson, Brainerd, and Milne*. Though all are interesting, inasmuch as they contain accounts of the progress of christianity, east, west, north, and south, the one most to our mind is that of Zeisberger. He was a native of Neufchatel, and a Moravian: his field of adventure was among the savage hordes of North America, and his life may be viewed as a sort of religious romance. All that patience and fortitude have ever been called upon to endure, he endured: the ground whereon he sowed the seed of the Gospel proved very ungenial: the native tribes of America are a capricious people; one day they hearkened to his exhortations with calmness, and much seeming satisfaction of heart; next day they bent their bows, flourished their tomahawks, raised the war-whoop, and were for putting the missionaries to death. Yet meekness, gentleness, and fortitude at length triumphed: he won the regard of all the neighbouring tribes, and before he died, in his eighty-seventh year, he saw a sight which gladdened his heart.

"One of his dearest triumphs was reserved for the close of his career. He was seated one day at the door of his dwelling, when a band of Hurons were descried, advancing towards the village. They had been his greatest persecutors: the alarm was given: his faithful Indians gathered round. But the Hurons, though armed, shewed no signs of hostility. The person whom they had lately elected to be the chief of their people, drew nigh, and bowed his head, and placed his hands on his breast, before the man whom he had formerly bound and made captive. He said

that he had been two years seeking in vain for something better than worldly honour: then he used these remarkable words, 'Now I seek rest for my soul, and I believe that I shall find it here: I come, that I may enjoy the good which you possess.' Grateful as was this event, David Zeisberger felt that the golden days of his mission were passed, never to return; he often spoke of them with strong emotion, and prayed that heaven would renew them once more. He might be truly called 'a man of the wilderness': long experience and success in his undertakings, had given him great confidence: his companions, both Moravian and Indian, looked up to him for advice and example in every case of danger, and it was sufficient if he only comforted and encouraged them. His discourses had few pretensions to genius: but they were full of energy and feeling, and often clothed in the garb of the desert; they were burning words and thoughts, and the heart of the savage was broken in pieces before them. He lived sixty years among the Indians, and, during the last forty, visited his Brethren in the United States but three times. In him, the fearlessness and hardihood of the Indian warrior were united with the faith and simplicity of the Christian."

*Commentaries on Ireland.* By W. Stanley. Dublin: Milliken; London, Ridgway.

WE entreat the attention of every person interested in the welfare of Ireland to this truly excellent volume. It contains the substance of two essays that deservedly obtained the prizes offered by Lord Cloncurry for the best treatises on "the evils of Ireland and their remedies." The causes of the distress by which that unhappy island is afflicted, the calamities which naturally result from its miserable condition, and the tendency to a state still worse if speedy and powerful remedies be not applied, are described with equal fidelity and ability. The remedies proposed sometimes by mere quacks, at other times by men of more benevolence than wisdom, not unfrequently by those who seek personal objects, and occasionally by persons of integrity and common sense, are severally discussed in a candid and impartial manner. The book is small; its facts and reasonings are so condensed, that no extract can be disjointed from its connexion, so as to give a fair specimen of its merits; our readers must therefore trust to our recommendation, which we give faithfully and heartily.

BRIDGEWATER TREATISES.—No. II.

*On the Adaptation of External Nature to the Physical Condition of Man, &c.* By John Kidd, M.D., F.R.S., Regius Professor of Medicine, Oxford. London: Pickering.

In a series of treatises possessing a common origin, and aiming at a common object, it is natural to expect that some unity of design should be evinced, that they should form successive links of one demonstrative chain, or by the convergence of their lights tend to the illumination of one central point. From such harmony of purpose, the Bridgewater Treatises threaten to be perfectly exempt: nor do they even observe the poor substitute of a numerical arrangement, the only one to which they seem to have been subjected. Thus, we were first presented with Number III. Now we have Number II., and by this crab-like mode of progression, may hope before long to arrive at Number I.

To say we have been disappointed in the

work before us, would ill express the feelings of unpleasant surprise with which we have risen from its perusal. From Dr. Kidd's name, we were led to expect solid information delivered in a clear and agreeable form. Our expectations have not been realized.

This treatise will not fulfil the intentions of the founder: it leaves the subject of which it professes to treat, and indulges in extraneous disquisitions; its facts are incorrect, and its arguments inconclusive. These are our charges, we proceed to prove them.

If we read the will aright—it was intended that these treatises should afford demonstrations of the Power, Wisdom, and Goodness of God, as manifested in the works of Creation. But to whom was this demonstration to be addressed? To those who believed, or those who doubted? Common sense would say to the latter, Professor Kidd says to the former.

"Without questioning, therefore, on the present occasion, the intellectual powers or the moral motives of those who profess themselves sceptics with respect to either *natural* or *revealed* religion, the author addresses himself *exclusively* to those who believe in both."

The Professor has certainly chosen the easiest task, to prove to those who did not doubt, and convince those who already believed; and having read his work, we are inclined to award to his decision the praise of prudence. But the Earl of Bridgewater would scarcely have left eight thousand pounds for this purpose.

In the distribution of subjects, the intellectual and moral constitution of man were allotted to one author, while his physical condition fell to another. From such a division, it appeared as if the latter subject was to be something distinct from, and *not* to include, the former; and really the consideration of man as an animal—in other words, his natural history and connexion with the external world—seems well suited both for deep research and beautiful illustration. But "Dis aliter visum;" Professor Kidd is by no means contented with such a restriction; "*Æstuat infelix angusto limite*," and declares that his subject includes all the others. In consequence, he furnishes us with chapters on Light, Heat, and Air, already satisfactorily treated by Professor Whewell; obliges us with a dissertation on the Hand, for which we would willingly have trusted to Sir Charles Bell; totally anticipates poor Dr. Chalmers in the intellectual and moral powers; lucubrates respecting Napoleon Bonaparte and the Apollo Belvedere; translates twelve pages from Galen; explains the atomic theory of Lucretius in twenty-five; and, to conclude, occupies no less than sixty, (more than half of which are mere translations,) in a comparison of the modes in which Cuvier and Aristotle classified animals,—all which, though it may be very interesting, yet it passes our poor comprehension to understand why such a work is called 'A Treatise on the Adaptation of External Nature to the Physical Condition of Man.'

The human spine presents two very distinct characters—strength and flexibility. The former is seen in most perfection in the adult, the latter in the fetus. Professor Kidd's reasoning, with regard to this difference, deserves attention:—

"Nor need we spend much time in ascertaining the final cause of this remarkable difference. Is it not indeed obvious, on a moment's

reflection, that the very helplessness and imperfect state of the physical powers in infancy, so ill understood and appreciated, though so beautifully described by Lucretius, contribute to the fuller development of the moral character, not only of the individual, but of his parents also, and of all his immediate connexions? The mutual affection, for instance, that takes place and is cemented between the infant and its mother, during the lengthened period in which the latter nurses her offspring; the stimulus which is given to the exertions of the other parent in supplying the increasing wants of those who depend on him for support; and the general feeling and expression of good-will and attachment, which bind together the numerous individuals of the same family; all coincide to increase the sum of human happiness and virtue."

Had this opinion emanated from a merely speculative and popular writer, we might have passed it over as a pretty and rather ingenious theory. But an anatomist must have known a necessity antecedent and superior to any such imaginary cause; and in the flexed position and bended form of the fetus, have seen the true reason why strength and stiffness were not given when yielding only was required.

In the 42nd page of this work, we find the Regius Professor copying the assertion, "that in no animal do we meet with a combination of powerful talons with inoffensive teeth." Now, if he did not know the example of the ant-eater, which has most powerful talons, to enable it to root up the habitations of its prey, while it has actually *no teeth at all*, or only a few cylindrical molars—or the kangaroo, which destroys its enemies by hugging them in its short fore-arms, while with the powerful middle nail of its hind foot it tears out their intestines, never using its teeth in the attack—he might at least have remembered, that at the last general Oxford meeting, his friend Professor Buckland, lecturing on some fossil remains, took occasion to correct this very error in some juvenile comparative anatomists, who argued, from finding a very powerful talon, that the animal to which it belonged must have been carnivorous and predacious. The Professor showed that the talon was *not retractile*—was used in searching for roots, on which the animal fed; and when questioned as to whether the animal, which he facetiously denominated "Old Scratch," was likely to have lived in holes excavated by itself, replied that it was *no burrow-monger*, but (alluding to its food) a *true radical*.

Dr. Kidd is not happier when he ventures an assertion on his individual authority. Thus, though he knows, and allows towards the end of his book, that Cuvier has pronounced it absurd to attempt graduating animals exactly by genera and divisions, so that each should rise one step higher than the preceding, he yet assumes such to be the case respecting the four classes of vertebrate animals.

"That portion of the spinal cord which is contiguous to the head is continued into the cavity of the skull; and is there apparently lost in a more or less regular mass of nervous matter called the brain; which is small, and simple in its structure, in fish; larger, and more complicated, progressively, in reptiles, birds, and quadrupeds; largest, and most complicated, in man."

Every one of which assertions requires abundant qualification. The white shark

has a brain absolutely and relatively larger than the turtle; the carp, than many reptiles. The elephant has, absolutely, and the canary-bird and some apes have, relatively, a larger brain than man. In fact, no comparative anatomist now thinks of avowing a doctrine, to which the exceptions are so numerous.

The Professor's next assertion, that the human brain contains parts not to be found in the brain of any other animal, must lie over until he pleases to say what these parts are. We are aware that Sömmering enumerates no less than fifteen anatomical peculiarities in the human brain, but it does not occur to us that any of those was the actual addition of a new part: they were rather varieties in complexity and development. In M. Serres' celebrated *Anatomie Comparée du Cerveau*, he states that he has never met the *hippocampus minor* in the brains of lower animals, but, to show its little importance, adds, that it is also sometimes deficient in that of man. If, however, the Professor has made a discovery, we shall be very happy to be favoured with it. He sometimes does oblige us with an original *morceau* such as this:—

"It is worthy of observation, that while the muscles of mere animal motion are derived from the spinal marrow, the muscles of the face are derived from the brain itself."

These muscles are certainly worthy of observation, as hitherto we have never seen anything but *nerves*, either derived from, or going to, the brain and spinal marrow.

The idea (at p. 218) that the vegetables cultivated for domestic use are *gregarious* (!) as well as the animals kept for a similar purpose, is both novel and ingenious; and the accompanying observation, that the smaller they are, the greater number of them will fit in a given space, is profound. "Dates (says the Professor), which are smaller than cocoa-nuts, are produced in greater number than the latter; and in a square yard of soil, a much greater number of grains of rice or wheat is produced than of roots of the potato." (!)

The argument derived from considering the inconveniences that would result, were certain qualities of bodies altered, or certain provisions abolished, while other matters remained as at present, may, with sufficient fairness, be repeated two or three times; but when we find it recurring in almost every chapter, we infallibly resolve it all into Syrus's question: "Quid nunc si cœlum ruat? The Doctor has fairly pushed this line of proof *usque ad nauseam*."

If corn, and the potato, and the cocoa nut, had the pungency of euphorbium, the *nauseating* quality of ipecacuan, the heat of pepper, or the lusciousness of sugar, what an undertaking would it be to satisfy the cravings of hunger with any one of those vegetables!"

Really, this is a little too much. To prove "the power, wisdom, and goodness of God in the creation," by his not choosing to feed us on ipecacuan and red pepper! We said the Professor showed prudence in not addressing such arguments to unbelievers. They would not gain him many converts.

We shall pass hastily over many other remarks, exhibiting equal novelty and profundity. That "the elephant's brain is smaller in proportion to its body than that of any other quadruped," is contradicted without going out

of the same order (*pachydermata*), by the wild boar. That "all other organs of the body, except the heart, have their periods either of absolute or comparative rest," is contradicted by the respiratory organs. That "the effects of light upon individuals of the animal kingdom are not nearly so important in their consequences, at least in a practical point of view, as its effects upon vegetables," will be doubted by any one who has read Edwards's Experiments, or who knows the singular fact, that, in consequence of the great number of monstrous births occurring amongst the poor creatures who resided in the dark cellars beneath the fortifications at Lisle, those cellars have been closed by the town authorities, and an order issued, that for the future they should not be used as places of residence. The assertion that "none have ever consented voluntarily to feed on the flesh of horses," is contradicted by the Tatar tribes, and even some inhabitants of Norway. The defence of the humanity of hunting, because the animal, if left to itself, will probably die by some other death equally unpleasant—the evident confusion respecting instinct, which he will not allow to be the cause "of the wariness of an old animal in avoiding the pursuits and arts of man," though he explains instinct to be "that natural impulse from within, which leads them to seek or avoid that which may be useful or injurious to them"—his so-called explanation of the production of sal-ammoniac, totally contradicting Mr. Lawrence's idea, that "the use of explanation is to make a thing understood": all might justify more lengthened and more severe criticism than we have inclination to indulge in.

#### Goethe's Posthumous Works.

A few copies of the first portion (five volumes) of Goethe's Posthumous Works have reached England, and one has fortunately reached us, though only just time enough to enable us to enumerate the contents. The first volume is entirely occupied with the long wished-for continuation of 'Faust,' consisting of five long additional acts. The first opens with the scene, or fragment of a scene, in the Emperor's Court, already published; in the course of which, our readers may remember, Faust exerts his magical arts for the amusement of his majesty. Not satisfied with what he has yet seen, the emperor requests that Paris and Helen may appear before him, and Faust is furnished by Mephistopheles with a charm, which enables him to comply; but, unfortunately, he himself becomes enamoured of her beauty, and endeavours to lay violent hands on her, whereupon a loud explosion takes place, Faust is struck down senseless, and Mephistopheles carries him off on his shoulders with a sneer. The second act opens in Faust's old study, described as not having undergone the slightest alteration, and the student (now Baccalaureus) enters and holds a second colloquy with Mephistopheles. We are then introduced anew to our old friend Wagner, who has just succeeded in forming an Homunculus, a very clever little person, who brings a great many odd characters in his train. The Sphynx, Chiron, the Sirens, Lamie, Anaxagoras, Thales, Proteus, Nereus, Galatea, &c. &c., figure in the course of this act, and talk with Faust, Mephistopheles, and the Homunculus. The third act consists of the Helena, formerly published as an interlude, with little, if any, alteration. The fourth act conducts us again into the august presence of the emperor, who carries on a contest with a

rival or enemy, and talks a great deal with the various members of his court. In the fifth act, a band of angels, after a hard fight, succeed in wresting Faust's soul from Mephistopheles, who calls in vain all sorts of devils to his aid.

The second volume contains "The History of Gottfried von Berlichingen with the Iron Hand" dramatized, and "Götz von Berlichingen with the Iron Hand," adapted to the stage. They are put together, we presume, to facilitate comparison. The third volume contains a Journey in Switzerland in 1797, and a Journey on the Rhine and Maine in 1814. The fourth is entirely made up of essays and criticisms on divers subjects of art: one of the most singular is the last, which consists of a series of minute instructions to players, descending even to the management of their hands and feet. The fifth is filled with essays and criticisms on dramatic and general literature; amongst the rest figures Goethe's well-known criticism on the German Prince, whom Mrs. Austin's graceful pen has made even better known in this country than in his own. These are the only volumes of the posthumous works that have yet appeared: ten more are announced to appear within the year.

#### The Christian's Manual, &c. Smith & Elder.

THIS is a valuable accession to the library of the Biblical Student. It classes under alphabetical heads, all the passages of Scripture that bear upon any important fact or doctrine, and thus unites the advantages of a Concordance and a Commonplace Book. An account of the several books and writers of the Old and New Testament is subjoined; it is brief, but accurate.

#### Useful Geometry. By C. Taylor.

AN excellent treatise on practical geometry, designed chiefly for those who have not leisure or opportunity to study geometry scientifically: though chiefly suited to such persons, it is not wholly unworthy the notice even of mathematicians.

### ORIGINAL PAPERS

#### OCEANIDES. No. IV. THE SUNKEN ROCK.

By Mrs. Fletcher, (late Miss Jewsbury).

A gentle ship was sailing  
Upon the Indian seas,  
O lovely looked she sailing,  
So fair were wave and breeze:  
Yet sunken rocks were near her,  
And but one seaman grey  
Of all who had to steer her,  
Knew the dangers of the way:  
But they hearkened not the fearer,  
For a syren-song that day.  
In air, the waves were flinging  
Their silver crowns of spray,  
And these their words of singing,—  
"Away, bold ship, away;  
To-day, all fair together  
We bear thee o'er the sea,  
And who talks of stormy weather,  
A moody wight is he.  
"So white the furrow streameth,  
As strewn with pearls are we,  
And who of danger dreameth,  
A moody wight is he.  
Light hearts are in thee dancing,  
Light beams are on thy deck,  
The sun is cloudless glancing,—  
Sail on—who dreams of wreck?  
"We are thine, bold ship, and bear thee  
Home, home,—trust us, not him;  
Ay, home, bold ship, we bear thee,  
Trust us, trust us, not him:

The pilot's trade is caution,  
And with talk of rocks and sands,  
He tells foul tales of ocean,  
And us, his wandering bands.

"Brave bark, bound on, and heed not,  
Let rocks be sunk or seen,  
The chart and line they need not,  
Where once we've pilots been.  
On, on, and end thy roaming,  
There are many look for thee,  
Who will laugh to greet thy coming,  
Ay, kiss thy sides for glee.

"Thou hast never heard such laughter  
As that will greet thee soon;  
Thou wilt never hear such after,  
Beneath the sun or moon.  
We will love and leave thee never;  
We will tell our secrets thee;  
And thou shalt be for ever,  
Our nursing of the sea!"

"Ha! ha! we have won! and the silly ship  
That braved us so long, is ours;  
She sinks in our arms as if drunk or asleep;—  
Down with her, fathoms, fathoms deep,—  
And laugh we, and leap, with conquering roar;  
Her wreck hath displaced some waves a score,  
And to all upon earth she's a name and no more!"

The waves were hushed, the song they spoke  
In cruel triumph o'er the waters;  
And other, milder music broke,  
From other, milder ocean's daughters.

"Well, too well, the depths are cloven,  
Soon, too soon, the work is done;  
Many a weedy shroud is woven—  
Many a mortal course is run!  
Fathom deep their bodies lie,  
Stiffened limb, and stony eye;  
Wrapped about with slinky things,  
Who were Beauty's queens and kings;  
Wealth, with all his gold outspread,  
Sleeps upon a rocky bed;  
And the salt and hungry spray  
Eateth Valour's sword away,  
Once, as flashing as the day:  
Wisdom charmeth now no longer,  
Weaker brain is as the stronger,  
And the man of giant size  
With the little infant lies:  
Whilst afar the taper burneth,  
And the watcher's bosom yearneth,  
Each, for one who ne'er returneth;  
Buried by our father sea,  
Where none know their graves, but we!  
We are daughters of the deep,  
Yet, because his daughters, weep  
That the sound of human woe  
Through our caverned halls should flow,  
And that he, so calm to us  
And the fragile nautilus,  
Stern and full of death should be  
To a mightier race than we!  
We would save, but we are weak;  
And when mighty tempests break,  
And a ship with all her crew  
Sink, as if a drop of dew,  
Fell upon an ocean weed,  
We may pity their great need,  
And, when hushed is foam and surge,  
Sing, as now, their funeral dirge;  
Hide awhile the limbs of youth  
From some monster's ravening tooth,  
Bind sea blooms round beauty's locks  
Sadly floating on our rocks;  
Or remove a hoary head  
From its lacerating bed  
Unto soft sea-weeds instead—  
But 'tis all that we can do,  
Mortals, yet our love is true!"  
Thus, upon the self-same seas,  
Sang the Oceanides!

## CONTINUATION OF THE SHELLEY PAPERS.

## A SYSTEM OF GOVERNMENT BY JURIES.

A FRAGMENT.

By the late Percy Bysshe Shelley.

GOVERNMENT, as it now subsists, is perhaps an engine at once the most expensive and inartificial that could have been devised as a remedy for the imperfections of society. Immense masses of the product of labour are committed to the discretion of certain individuals for the purpose of executing its intentions, or interpreting its meaning. These have not been consumed, but wasted, in the principal part of the past history of political society.

Government may be distributed into two parts:—First, the fundamental—that is, the permanent forms which regulate the deliberation, or the action of the whole; from which it results that a state is democratical, or aristocratical, or despotic, or a combination of all these principles.

And Secondly—the necessary or accidental—that is, those that determine, *not* the forms according to which the deliberation or the action of the mass of the community is to be regulated, but the opinions or moral principles which are to govern the particular instances of such action or deliberation. These may be called, with little violence to the popular acceptance of those terms, Constitution, and Law: understanding by the former the collection of those written institutions or traditions which determine the individuals who are to exercise, in a nation, the discretionary right of peace and war, of death or imprisonment, fines and penalties, and the imposition and collection of taxes, and their application, thus vested in a king, or an hereditary senate, or in a representative assembly, or in a combination of all; and by the latter, the mode of determining those opinions, according to which the constituted authorities are to decide on any action; for law is either a collection of opinions expressed by individuals without constitutional authority, or the decision of a constitutional body of men, the opinion of some or all of whom it expresses—and no more.

To the former, or constitutional topics, this treatise has no direct reference. Law may be considered, simply—an opinion regulating political power. It may be divided into two parts—General Law, or that which relates to the external and integral concerns of a nation, and decides on the competency of a particular person or collection of persons to discretion in matters of war and peace—the assembling of the representative body—the time, place, manner, form, of holding judicial courts, and other concerns enumerated before, and in reference to which this community is considered as a whole;—and Particular Law, or that which decides upon contested claims of property, which punishes or restrains violence and fraud, which enforces compacts, and preserves to every man that degree of liberty and security, the enjoyment of which is judged not to be inconsistent with the liberty and security of another.

To the former, or what is here called general law, this treatise has no direct reference. How far law, in its general form or constitution, as it at present exists in the greater part of the nations of Europe, may

be affected by inferences from the ensuing reasonings, it is foreign to the present purpose to inquire—let us confine our attention to particular law, or law strictly so termed.

The only defensible intention of law, like that of every other human institution, is very simple and clear—the good of the whole. If law is found to accomplish this object very imperfectly, that imperfection makes no part of the design with which men submit to its institution. Any reasonings which tend to throw light on a subject hitherto so dark and intricate, cannot fail, if distinctly stated, to impress mankind very deeply, because it is a question in which the life and property and liberty and reputation of every man is vitally involved.

For the sake of intelligible method, let us assume the ordinary distinctions of law, those of civil and criminal law, and of the objects of it, private and public wrongs. The author of these pages ought not to suppress his conviction, that the principles on which punishment is usually inflicted are essentially erroneous; and that, in general, ten times more is apportioned to the victims of law, than is demanded by the welfare of society, under the shape of reformation or example. He believes that, although universally disowned, the execrable passion of vengeance, exasperated by fear, exists as a chief source among the secret causes of this exercise of criminal justice. He believes also, that in questions of property, there is a vague but most effective favouritism in courts of law and among lawyers, against the poor to the advantage of the rich—against the tenant in favour of the landlord—against the creditor in favour of the debtor; thus enforcing and illustrating that celebrated maxim, against which moral science is a perpetual effort: *To whom much is given, of him shall much be required; and to whom men have committed much, of him they will ask the more.*

But the present purpose is, not the exposure of such mistakes as actually exist in public opinion, but an attempt to give to public opinion its legitimate dominion, and an uniform and unimpeded influence to each particular case which is its object.

When law is once understood to be no more than the recorded opinion of men, no more than the apprehensions of individuals on the reasoning of a particular case, we may expect that the sanguinary or stupid mistakes which disgrace the civil and criminal jurisprudence of civilized nations will speedily disappear. How long, under its present sanctions, do not the most exploded violations of humanity maintain their ground in courts of law, after public opinion has branded them with reprobation; sometimes even until by constantly maintaining their post under the shelter of venerable names, they out-weary the very scorn and abhorrence of mankind, or subsist unrepealed and silent, until some check, in the progress of human improvement, awakens them, and that public opinion, from which they should have received their reversal, is infected by their influence. Public opinion would never long stagnate in error, were it not fenced about and frozen over by forms and superstitions. If men were accustomed to reason, and to hear the arguments of others, upon each particular case that concerned the life, or liberty, or property, or reputation of their peers, those mistakes, which at present render these possessions so inse-

cure to all but those who enjoy enormous wealth, never could subsist. If the administration of law ceased to appeal from the common sense, or the enlightened minds of twelve contemporary *good and true men*, who should be the peers of the accused, or, in cases of property, of the claimant, to the obscure records of dark and barbarous epochs, or the precedents of what venal and enslaved judges might have decreed to please their tyrants, or the opinion of any man or set of men who lived when bigotry was virtue, and passive obedience that discretion which is the better part of valour,—all those mistakes now fastened in the public opinion, would be brought at each new case to the . . .

[We have considered it best to print this fragment as left by the poet, and to leave it to the reader's imagination to supply its imperfections.]

## NEW PADDLES FOR STEAM BOATS.

WHAT the sail is to the wind, the paddle may be deemed to the steam-engine—the means by which its force is communicated as a moving power to the vessel. As there are few subjects on which the minds of sailors have been more intently fixed than the size, shape, and position of the sails, so has the form and proportions of the paddles engaged the anxious attention of the navigators by steam. Experiments, infinitely various in their characters and designs, have been tried during a series of years, with results so unsatisfactory, that the subject has been left almost exactly where it was taken up; and the wheel, with all its disadvantages, has still been deemed the least objectionable form of paddle hitherto invented. We have, however, now to make our readers acquainted with a contrivance which appears to hold out every prospect of obviating the principal objections to the paddle-wheel in ordinary use. The loss of power inseparable from the action of a wheel upon the water, has been variously calculated; and as there is no doubt, without entering into particulars, that it is very great, the advantage will readily be understood of a paddle, which makes no back-water whatever, and consequently applies the whole power exerted by the engine to the propulsion of the vessel. As the paddle-box, too, is admitted to be a great impediment to the progress and easy navigation of a vessel, when opposed to a head sea, foul wind, or heavy gales, it may properly be reckoned among the advantages of the new paddle, that it requires no box or covering whatever. Another advantage is the facility with which the paddles may be removed altogether, when the wind is sufficiently fair to put the vessel under canvas, whereby a large saving of coal would be effected, as steam vessels are at present obliged to keep their engines at work, be the wind ever so fair, or the vessel sailing ever so fast; for as the paddle-wheels cannot be removed from the water, they would, without they were kept going, afford a powerful resistance to the progress of the vessel.

In the application of steam to ships of war, the new paddles also lay claim to another advantage over the ordinary paddle-wheels, by never rising above the level of the gun-deck of the vessel; so that a whole line of guns might be pointed in any direction, without interference with, or from, the propelling power, which obviously could not be the case in an ordinary steam vessel, with its rising wheel and high-built paddle-box.

The new invented paddles may be thus described:—Two three-throw crank shafts project horizontally from the side of the vessel, a paddle

presenting a surface of ten superficial feet being suspended from each throw of the shaft nearest the head of the vessel.—The second aftermost shaft may be termed the driving-shaft, and is furnished with three connecting rods, of which the extremities are attached to their corresponding paddles. The two shafts being thus united, the paddles, in making their revolutions, necessarily retain a perpendicular position. The shafts are driven by a centre and two spur wheels, so that the speed of the paddles may be exactly regulated and proportioned to the propelling power required for every class of vessels.

We have seen a well-constructed model at work as we describe, and coincide with the opinion of the scientific men before whom it has been exhibited, that it will be perfectly efficient when brought into operation on a large scale. This simple and beautiful contrivance is the invention of Mr. Grant, storekeeper of the Royal Clarence Yard at Gosport, whose ingenious machinery for the manufacture of biscuit for the navy, has already brought his name favourably before the world.

Mr. Grant has not attempted to monopolize his invention, by securing for himself the protection of a patent, liberally preferring to throw his ingenious contrivance into the hands of the public at large, and thus afford an opportunity of the merits of the plan being ascertained by a fair and spirited trial.

## PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

Paris, April 10.

M. Fétis continues his historical Concerts, which, full of interest in themselves, excite double interest from the total absence of any novelty, musical or dramatic, to rival them. On the 24th of March he gave, 'The Music of the 17th Century.' The specimens displayed an affection of science, a decorous regularity and pomposity quite in contrast with the *naïve* and *natural* airs, that were the produce of the century previous. M. Fétis felt this, no doubt, but hoped to redeem the defect by giving the celebrated 'Miserere' of Allegri, which annually enchants and attracts such crowds of foreigners and amateurs to the Sistine Chapel at Rome, during the holy week. French performers, however, have no soul for religious music, and this, or the want of Romish sopranos, rendered this Concert the least successful.

Another, given on the 2nd of April, announced, 'The Opera, its Origin, and Progress from 1581 to 1833.' The subject was too vast. The performance commenced with a fragment of a "comic ballet," represented at the marriage of the Duc de Joyeuse in 1581. Different fragments followed, ending in Lulli, Gluck, Mozart, Gretry, and Rossini. One very pretty air, by Stradella, is connected with the following story:

Stradella gave lessons in music to the betrothed of an Italian nobleman. An attachment sprang up between them, and the musician carried off his mistress to Rome. The deserted noble hired several assassins to pursue the fugitives; Stradella sung publicly in the church of Santa Maria Maggiore. The assassins resolved to take the opportunity of his leaving the church to commit their crime. But whilst waiting, they heard him sing this air, and were so touched by it, that, instead of executing their mission, they warned Stradella of his danger. The musician took the friendly advice, and disappeared from Italy with his mistress. He ventured to return after a lapse of many years. But vengeance was still awake; and, soon after his landing at Genoa, Stradella and his beloved wife were both found murdered.

## OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP ON LITERATURE AND ART.

A work of considerable importance and interest is announced by Mr. Forbes Royle, well known for his valuable contributions to our knowledge of the physical geography of India, entitled, 'Illustrations of the Botany and other Branches of the Natural History of the Himalayan Mountains and of the Flora of Cashmere.' Mr. Royle was for many years superintendent of the H.E.I.C. Botanic Garden at Saharunpore, situated almost at the foot of the Himalaya; and his work will, we understand, give a connected and illustrated view of the progressive transitions from the productions which are characteristic of the plains of India, and which exist at the bases of these mountains, to those found at different elevations on the acclivities, where they gradually approach the forms common in Europe.

We have also seen specimens of a work, entitled, 'Etchings in Outline from Sketches in Belgium, Germany, and Holland,' by Mr. Wild, which will be published early in May. Mr. Wild is known to all who take an interest in gothic architecture, for his admirable works on our English cathedrals—and to the frequenters of the Exhibition of the Painters in Water-colours, (of which Society he was for many years Secretary,) for the fine taste with which he selected his subjects, indifferent to the mechanical difficulties which their laborious details often offered, and which were copied with a precision and accuracy that won general admiration—but at a fearful cost, as we now know, to the artist himself, who has, it is believed in consequence, become totally blind. The work was long since projected by Mr. Wild, and the drawings, and even the etchings completed; they are such subjects as struck him in his various travels as of peculiar richness or beauty; and it is not too much to say, that they include some of the finest specimens of architecture in the countries he visited: we trust there is taste enough to insure to this interesting work a very extensive patronage.

A strange illness has suddenly appeared among us, and though not very serious in its consequences, it has been so general, that nearly all the different places of amusement have been closed. Therefore, it was, that 'The Wife' of Sheridan Knowles postponed the display of her domestic charms at Covent Garden, and the publisher, who was to have introduced her to the world last Thursday, has judiciously kept her in sheets. These are not good times for exhibiting works of art, and yet, gallery after gallery has been opened, and others are making ready. An exhibition at Messrs. Moon & Co's, in Pall Mall, is announced of Turner's inimitable Drawings, which cannot fail to allure many spectators.

Taglioni is still confined by illness, and the appearance of Cinti Damoureau, who was announced for this evening, is deferred for the same cause. Report announces, that Malibran and De Beriot are arrived—if so, placards will soon blaze forth in all directions. The ballet performers originally engaged by Ché-lard for Drury Lane, are transferred to the King's Theatre, where an Italian national ballet is in preparation. Let us then hope that a change is come over the spirit of the

management, and that Mr. Laporte, after all the difficulties he has had to contend with, will be ultimately successful.

## SCIENTIFIC AND LITERARY

## ROYAL SOCIETY.

April 18.—Francis Baily, Esq., Vice President, in the chair.—A paper was read entitled, 'On improvements in the instruments and methods employed in determining the direction of the Terrestrial Magnetic Force,' by Samuel Hunter Christie, Esq. M.A., F.R.S. &c.

## ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

April 3.—Rev. Dr. Richard, V.P. in the chair.—A continuation of the Rev. H. Clissold's Digest of the volumes translated from the Sanscrit, and presented to the Society by the Rajah Kalee Krishna, was read.

The second volume is a collection of the Sanscrit Stokas, or enlightened Moonies, and consists chiefly of aphorisms, or sentences, selected from seven works in that language. These selections are well adapted to answer the purposes contemplated by the translator—viz. to impress good moral maxims upon the minds of men, and to diffuse a knowledge of the doctrines which are contained in the Sanscrit books.

April 17.—The Bishop of Bristol, V.P. in the chair.—The paper read was the conclusion of Mr. Cullemore's memoir 'On the Successive Erections of the great Temple at Karnak.' If the author's conclusions may be relied upon, the modern discoveries in hieroglyphics are of the highest importance, not only in confirming and authenticating written history, but as greatly enlarging our previous acquaintance with facts relating to the most ancient nations. A synopsis of this memoir will be given in our next report.

## LINNEAN SOCIETY.

April 16.—A. B. Lambert, Esq. in the chair.—After confirming the minutes of the last meeting, three candidates were elected. A portion of M. Alphonse de Candolle's memoir on the revision of the natural order *Myrsineæ* was read in continuation; after which the Secretary also read a paper by Mr. Don, librarian to the Society, on several new species of plants and grasses found on the mountains of Forfarshire, which were identical with Lapland specimens in the herbarium of Linnæus. These plants, and their localities, it appeared, were well known to the father of the librarian, who, however, did not publish them, from the fear that the species might be eradicated through the zeal of collectors.

## HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

April 16.—Among the articles exhibited we observed some beautiful varieties of Iris, Gloriosa, Gesneria, Narcissus, Ribes, Erythrina, Berberis, an Azalea Indica Phenicea, *Cyrtopodium Andersonii*, and an extremely fine specimen of *Phaius Tankervilleæ*.—Some hoes of an improved form were also laid before the members, from Lord Vernon and Col. Le Couteur, of Jersey.—The first of the lectures about to be given by Dr. Lindley, was announced for the 24th instant: the subject of it will be *Mildev*.—Seven gentlemen were elected Fellows of the Society.

## MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

MON.	{ Royal Geographical Society . . . . .	Nine, P.M.
	{ Medical Society . . . . .	Eight, P.M.
	{ Zoological Society . . . . .	p. 8, P.M.
TUES.	{ Medico-Botanical Society . . . . .	Eight, P.M.
	{ Medico-Chirurgical Society . . . . .	p. 8, P.M.
	{ Institution of Civil Engineers . . . . .	Eight, P.M.
WED.	{ Society of Arts . . . . .	past 7, P.M.
	{ Royal Society . . . . .	p. 8, P.M.
TH.	{ Society of Antiquaries . . . . .	Eight, P.M.
FRI.	{ Royal Institution . . . . .	p. 8, P.M.
SAT.	{ Westminster Medical Society . . . . .	Eight, P.M.

## FINE ARTS

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Reading the Scriptures.* Painted by Haydon. Engraved by Coombs. Ackermann.

THE husband is very earnest, and his wife listens reverently: the picture is a fine one, but we never admired the splendid lamp; it detracts from the simplicity of the sentiment.

*Grand Canal, Venice.* Painted by Bonington. Engraved by C. Lewis. Tilt.

WE see Venice often in Art; never too often when from the pencil of Canaletti, Turner, Bonington, Stanfield or Prout.

*Mr. John Reeve.* Painted by Wageman. Engraved by H. Cook. Sams.

A good likeness; vigorous, but rough—a fault so seldom seen in art, that it almost amounts to a virtue.

*Don Quixote.—The Grandmother.* Painted by Bonington; engraved by Reynolds. Ackermann.

THE original picture of Don Quixote is too staring and wo-begone to be a good representation of the gentle knight. The graver has done its task well, and it would have done it better had it not done it so faithfully. The Grandmother is more to our liking; it is a performance full of meaning and beauty.

*Finden's Landscape Illustrations to Mr. Murray's first complete and uniform edition of the Life and Works of Lord Byron.* Parts 12 & 13. Murray; Tilt.

THE charm of these numbers is in the portraits of Sir Walter Scott, after Newton, and of Moore, after Lawrence. The likeness of Scott was taken in 1824, when the poet was hale and vigorous; there is such truth and nature about it as we seldom see in portrait painting. It was the pleasure of the great minstrel to be painted when, with his belt over his shoulder, from which depended a small hatchet and a saw, he was about to take a walk, to lop off superfluous boughs, and prune and thin his plantations. The portrait of Moore is also excellent—the likeness is good, although the general expression of the face and figure is somewhat artificial. Though the poetic pencil of Turner is only once present in these numbers, they are not at all deficient in attraction. 'Cintra,' by Stanfield, is a fine scene; the town is romantic, but nature has the best of it, for the peaked and pinnacled mountain that overtowers the buildings, is sublime.

*Major's Cabinet Gallery of Pictures. Nos. VII. and VIII.* With Historical Descriptions, &c. by Allan Cunningham.

THIS interesting work improves as it proceeds. The chief attractions of these numbers are a Dutch Village by Ruysdael; A Landscape by Gaspar Poussin; 'The Appearance of Christ to St. Peter,' by A. Carracci—there is an exquisite softness and delicacy in the figure of the Christ in the original picture, which Mr. Robinson has well expressed in the engraving—and the magnificent Landscape, by Rubens, from the National Gallery. "The aim of the proprietor," it is said in the letter-press, "is to give a facsimile of the manner as well as matter of each painting. Engraving a picture is like translating a poem: the style and peculiarities of the poet must be preserved, and so should those of the painter." We think the idea is just, yet it is seldom acted on.

## MUSIC

## KING'S THEATRE.

OUR readers are, no doubt, aware, from the daily papers, that there was an unusual uproar at this house on Saturday last. The second act of 'Fidelio' was substituted for the second of 'Il Pirata,' without proper notice having been given, and the manager, when called for, laid all upon the Influenza and consequent illness. We have no desire to test the literal accuracy of these apologies, but it certainly was reported in the house that 'Il Pirata' had not even been rehearsed—indeed, that the music had not arrived from Paris, although assurances were given in the Box-office on Saturday afternoon, that it was to be performed.

On Thursday, after the first act of 'Il Barbiere,' the second act of 'Il Pirata' followed, in which the popular aria, 'Tu Vedrai,' sung in Rubini's best style, was encored—but it was the only piece that produced any effect.

*Fifth Antient Concert.*—Director, Earl of Derby.—This Concert, the best of the season, was honoured with the presence of the Queen, and the Dukes of Cumberland and Gloucester. The programme included a great variety of compositions: one by Beethoven, for the first time. Mrs. Bishop sang the aria 'Gia la vittima fatale,' by Jomelli, in a style which evinced a marked improvement; and Mozart's quartet 'O voto tremendo,' followed by the March from 'Idomeneo,' produced a sublime effect.—Handel's 12th Concerto, Battishill's Anthem, and the Passions from 'Solomon,' were superfluous additions.

*Fourth Philharmonic Concert.*—Beethoven's Sinfonia in c minor, Haydn's No. 2 in d, Weber's overture to 'Preciosa,' and Mozart's to 'Clemenza di Tito,' were the four principal orchestral pieces of this concert. A MS. septetto of Moscheles, performed by the author and six others, on the piano-forte, violin, viola, violoncello, clarinet, horn, and contra-basso, although rather lengthy, was well received, and there was much to admire in the composition throughout; the second movement, a scherzo, full of ingenious and effective contrivance, pleased us most. Maurer's concertante for four violins, played by Mori, Griesbach, Patey, and Seymour, obtained great applause. Mrs. Bishop, Miss Shirreff, and Mr. Bennett, sang a variety of pieces, not requiring particular notice.

## STRAND THEATRE.

Miss Kelly, notwithstanding she was suffering under severe illness, went through her arduous performance on Monday evening (having given her entertainment on every evening of the previous week), with unabated spirit and effect. She had to boast of a very distinguished audience. His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester occupied one of the private boxes; and, in the private box immediately opposite, were Earl Grey and Family. The Royal Duke and the noble Earl appeared to be highly gratified, and were present from the commencement of the performance to its conclusion.

## MISCELLANEA

*Conversazione for the Promotion of Intercourse between the Cultivators of Abstract Science and those engaged in its practical Application.*—A preliminary meeting, numerously attended, was held on the evening of Wednesday, at the Gallery of Practical Science in Adelaide Street, when an address was read by Mr. Ralph Watson on the general objects of the institution and the proposed Conversazione. On these subjects we have spoken heretofore. Mr. Watson, however, in the progress of his address, adverted to the opportunity which the Gallery afforded

for making experiments, and to the experiments already made, and the models exhibited there. On these also we have pretty fully reported at different times, with the exception of the model of "a locomotive pulley for augmenting the speed of carriages and vessels for inland navigation, invented by Mr. Saxton," and received since we last visited the Gallery. The principle of this invention, as stated by the inventor, consists in what may be termed an endless rope passing over a double pulley, one side of which is of less diameter than the other; the pulleys to be affixed to the carriage or vessel to be propelled. The velocity of the carriage will depend on the relative size and diameter of the pulleys; and the model carriage exhibited on the occasion advanced sixteen times swifter than that part of the line pulled by the moving power. Mr. Watson concluded by a handsome acknowledgment of the courtesy of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, in having extended to the Conversazione his high patronage.

*Royal and Noble Authors.*—A high name will, we presume, be shortly added to the list—even His Majesty has been graciously pleased to appoint Mr. Richard Bentley, of New Burlington Street, "his Publisher in Ordinary."

*Ancient Statue.*—There is now preserved in the Carmelite Church, in White Friar Street, Dublin, a very interesting sample of ancient sculpture—a statue of the Virgin with the Infant Jesus in her arms, carved in Irish oak, as large as life. The style of the execution is dry and gothic, yet it has considerable merit, and is by many attributed to some pupil of Albert Durer's school, to whose time and manner it seems to belong. There are some traditional circumstances relative to the preservation of this statue, which are interesting. It was originally a distinguished ornament in St. Mary's Abbey, at the north side of Dublin, where it was not less an object of religious reverence than of admiration for the beauty of its construction. (See Archdall's Monasticon.) Its fame, however, was lost when the religious house in which it was deposited was suppressed. The Abbey was given to the Earl of Ormond for stables for his train, and the beautiful relic alluded to was condemned, and supposed to have been consigned to the flames. One half of the statue was actually burned, but it was fortunately the less important moiety, and when placed in a niche, the deficiency is somewhat concealed. The portion remaining was carried by some person to a neighbouring inn-yard, where with its face buried in the ground, and the hollow trunk appearing uppermost, it was appropriated to the ignoble purpose of a pig-trough! In this situation it remained until the irreligious tempest had subsided, and the vandalism of the Iconoclasts had passed away, and then it was restored to its ancient respect in the humble chapel of St. Michan's Parish (Mary's-lane,) which had timidly ventured to rise out of the ruins of the great monastery, to which the statue originally belonged. During the long night of its obscurity a great change had, however, taken place in the spirit of the times more dangerous to its safety than even the abhorrence of its Iconoclast enemies. No longer an object of admiration to any except the curious antiquary, it was considered of such little value by its owners, that within the last few years the ancient silver crown which adorned the head was sold, for its mere intrinsic value, and melted down as old plate.† The statue itself would most probably have shared the fate of its coronet, had it been composed of an equally precious material, but fortunately it was rescued for a trifling sum, by the Very Rev. John Spratt, Prior of the Carmelite Convent, Whitefriar-street, where it is at present deposited, at the Epistle side of the High Altar.—Tipperary Free Press.

† This crown is generally supposed to have been the identical one used at the coronation of Lambert Simnel, in Christ's Church, Dublin.

The lo  
fore 1 le  
versazio  
Lordshi  
plied the  
the mon  
ship the  
courts  
at the  
this was  
rather so  
Guillor  
Being i  
appoint  
only ar  
large p  
ceived  
der sim  
met his  
to trav  
some la  
into hi  
period,  
was pu  
Meta  
ing in  
Advert  
A Wat  
by ann  
pigs a  
M  
Days of  
W. & M  
Th. 1  
Fri. 1  
Sat. 1  
Sun. 1  
Mon. 1  
Tues. 1  
Wed. 1  
Pres  
lms. C  
Mea  
variatio  
Meat  
Night  
rainy.  
Day  
NO  
Men  
By  
Mr. J.  
Germ  
Tables  
Chura  
Evis  
D.D.  
Sch  
Vol. 1  
occasio  
Prin  
Fellow  
contai  
Just  
shank  
Svo. 1  
—Hew  
Libran  
Vol. 1  
Book  
tion, S  
12mo.  
4s. 6d  
Histor  
A Ger  
H. 10  
for 18  
Litera  
Incom  
P.  
The  
it app  
in one  
prete  
this at  
it is h  
few h  
him.  
Tha

**XUM**

## POPULAR NEW WORKS OF FICTION.

**CONSTANCE;**  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

or, **LIFE AS IT IS.**  
By Mrs. A. T. THOMSON.  
Author of 'The Life of Henry VIII.' 'Life of Sir Walter Raleigh,' &c.  
"One of the most touching and exquisitely natural tales that many seasons have produced."  
—*Advertiser*.

Third Edition, in 3 vols. revised and corrected, with illustrative Notes now first added.  
**ZOHRAH THE HOSTAGE.**  
By the Author of 'Haji Baba.'

"The best novel that has appeared for several years past."  
—*Quarterly Review*.

New Edition, revised and corrected, in 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**RECOLLECTIONS OF A CHAPERON.**  
Edited by Lady Dacre.

"Full of proofs that the Authoress inherits much of the dramatic talent of her richly gifted mother."  
—*Quarterly Review*.

**DE LORRAINE.**  
By the Author of 'Caleb Williams,' &c. 3 vols.  
"A tale of surpassing interest."  
—*Scotsman*.

New edition, in 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**THE BUCANIER.**  
"Will rank with the best fiction in our language."  
—*Atlas*.

In 3 vols. post 8vo. price 2s. 6d.  
**THE SKETCH-BOOK OF FASHION.**  
By the Author of 'Mothers and Daughters.'

"This work deserves to go down to posterity as a true picture of refined life."  
—*Spectator*.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington-street.  
(Successor to Henry Colburn.)

**SIR WALTER SCOTT'S POETRY,**  
NEW EDITION.

**UNIFORM WITH THE WAYERLEY NOVELS.**  
On the 1st of May will be published, Vol. I. of a new edition of

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, Bart.** With Prefaces, Notes, and other interesting matter. Embellished with Engravings from Designs taken from real scenes by J. M. W. TURNER, Esq. R.A.

These Designs are in the course of being engraved in the first style, by John P. H. Leckie, William Miller, E. Goodall, Horburgh, Wilmore, Wallis, Brandard, and other Artists of the first eminence.

With the 'Minstrelsy' will likewise be given the Airs of some of the most popular Ballads, from the MS. collection at Abbotsford, and which were especial favourites of the Author.

**PLAN OF THE WORK.**  
I. The size, paper, and printing, to be uniform with the WAYERLEY NOVELS, done up in cloth, price 5s. each volume.

II. The Work to be comprised in Twelve Volumes, which will include the MINSTRELSY OF THE SCOTTISH BORDER, and SIR TRISTEN.

III. The publication to commence on the 1st of May next, and to be continued regularly on the first day of each month till the whole is completed.

IV. Each volume to have a Frontispiece and Vignette Title-page from Mr. Turner's Designs.

The following are the Subjects of Mr. Turner's Designs.  
*Corlisle—Carrington Castle, near Dumfries—Edinburgh—Kelso, where Sir Walter Scott passed some time at school—Kilnnochie (Henry Armstrong's Tower)—Lockmahave Castle—Hermingale Castle—Smallholme Tower—Dryburgh Abbey, hallowed by being the resting-place of the remains of Sir Walter Scott—Benedictine Tower—Melrose—Newark Castle, Selkirkshire—Edinburgh, from Blackford-Hill—Aberdeen, Selkirkshire—Loch Katrine and Benvenue—Loch Awe—Aberdeen—Northham, junction of the Greta and the Tees—Bones' Tower—Loch Corrie, Isle of Skye—Fingal's Cave, Staffa—Skidda, from the Lake—Mayburgh—Berwick—Tweed—Aberdeen.*

Printing for Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; and Whitaker and Co. London.

Specimens of the Illustrations may be seen at the shop of every respectable Bookseller in Town and Country.

**CONSTABLE'S MISCELLANY OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND THE FINE ARTS.**

Shortly will be published, in 2 vols. with several Engravings, **SHIPWRECKS AND DISASTERS AT SEA.**

Forming Nos. 75 and 76 of 'Constable's Miscellany.'  
Lately published, in 3 volumes.

**The Book of Butterflies, Moths, and Sphinxes;** being Nos. 75 and 76 of the Miscellany. By Captain Thomas Brown, F.R.S. F.L.S. &c.

"This is a delightful work, with no fewer than 95 engravings, coloured after nature; and, both by the style of its scientific descriptions and its general arrangement, well calculated to convey ideas at once correct and popular of the habits and economy of the beautiful tribes of which it treats."  
—*Lit. Gazette*.

"The engravings alone would be astonishingly cheap at the price of the volumes."  
—*Sunday Times*.

And, the 77th No. of the Miscellany,  
**A Popular Guide to the Observation of Nature;** showing the great Extent of Knowledge attainable by the unaided Exercise of the Senses. By Robert Mudie, Author of 'The British Naturalist,' &c.

"We are furnished with matter for the philosopher, the poet, the historian, the antiquary—all who contemplate heaven and earth; and this is furnished in a little book which may usefully take in the pocket, over the whole earth or the whole sea; and this enable themselves to think, if they have never thought before, and if they have, to think much better."  
—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

Being intended for all ages as well as ranks, **CONSTABLE'S MISCELLANY** is printed in a style and form which combine at once the merits of giving much matter in a small space, with the requisites of great clearness and facility.

Every Volume contains a Vignette Title-page; and numerous other illustrations, such as Maps, Portraits, &c. are occasionally given.

Each Volume contains at least 320 pages, price 3s. 6d.; a limited number being printed on fine paper, with early impressions of the Plates, price 5s.

A Large Paper Edition is printed of some of the Volumes, to range with Lardner's Cyclopædia, &c.

Descriptive Catalogues of this popular Library of Entertainment may be had of all Booksellers.

Published by Whitaker, Treacher, and Co. London.

## AMERICAN SUNDAY LIBRARY FOR YOUNG PERSONS.

Just imported, by R. J. Kennett, No. 59, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, price 5s. very neatly printed in royal 16mo. Vol. I. containing

**THE LIFE OF THE SAVIOUR.**  
By the Rev. HENRY WARE, Jun.

This Work, under the able superintendence of the Rev. Henry Ware, Jun., Professor of Pulpit Eloquence and Pastoral Care, in Howard University, assisted by eminent Writers, will appear at intervals. Some of the Subjects intended to be treated in the succeeding volumes are:—History of the Planting of Christianity—History of the Reformation—Lives of Martyrs and other eminent Christians—Fulfillments of Prophecies—Duties of Childhood, &c.

One thousand copies of Vol. I. were disposed of, on the day of publication, in Boston.

**NEW NOVELS, &c. BY DISTINGUISHED WRITERS.**  
Just published, a Second and Cheaper Edition, in 2 vols. 16s.

**THE ALHAMBRA.**  
By GEOFFREY CRAYON,  
Author of the 'Sketch Book,' 'Tales of a Traveller,' &c.

2. The Heathen's Wall; or, the Heiden-manner. By L. F. Cooper, Author of 'The Spy,' 'Pilot,' &c. 3 vols.

3. Tales of the Early Centuries. By the Author of 'Brambletye House,' 'The Tor Hill,' &c. 3 vols.

4. Legends of the Rhine and Low Countries. By the Author of 'High-Ways and Bye-Ways,' 3 vols.

5. Henry Masterton; or, the Young Cavalier. By the Author of 'Richelieu,' 'Darnley,' and 'De Lorme,' 3 vols.

6. Tales from Froissart. By the late Barry St. Leger, Author of 'Gilbert Earle,' 3 vols.

7. The Highland Snugglers. By J. B. Fraser, Esq. Author of 'The Adventures of a Kuzibash,' 3 vols.

8. The Schoolfellows; or, History of Stanley Buxton. By John Galt, Esq. Author of 'The Ayrshire Legatee,' 'Annals of the Parish,' &c. 3 vols.

9. The Contrast. By the Earl of Mulgrave, Author of 'Matilda,' and 'Yes and No,' 3 vols.

10. Arlington. By the Author of 'Granby,' and 'Herbert Lacy,' 3 vols.

11. Sir Ralph Escher; or, Adventures of a Gentleman of the Court of Charles II. By Leigh Hunt. 3 vols.

12. The Fair of May-Fair. By the Author of 'Mothers and Daughters,' 3 vols. Containing 'The First Ten Seasons—The Special Licence—The Separate Maintenance—The Divorce; &c. &c.

13. Adventures of a Younger Son. 3 vols.  
"We believe the celebrated Trevelyan (the intimate friend of Lord Byron) to be the author of this work, and that it embodies a considerable portion of the events of his earlier life."  
—*Lit. Gaz.*

14. Fortune Hunting. By the Author of 'First Love,' 3 vols.  
Published for H. Colburn, by R. Bentley, New Burlington-street; and to be had at all respectable Libraries.

**ELEGANT LITERARY PRESENTS.**  
**THE HISTORICAL TRAVELLER;** a

Series of Narratives, illustrative of the most interesting Epochs and Places connected with the History of Europe; for the use of Young Persons. By Mrs. Charles Gore, and edit. 2 vols. 8s. bound.

2. Lives and Exploits of Eminent Military Commanders. By G. P. R. James, Esq. Author of 'Darnley,' &c. 3 vols.

3. Tales of Classic Lore; selected and written by a Lady, for the Amusement and Instruction of her own Daughters. 3 vols. 12s. bound.

"Parents and teachers are largely indebted to the Lady who has produced this work."  
—*Lit. Gazette*.

4. Woman; a Poem. By E. S. Barrett, Esq. New edition, beautifully embellished with Engravings from Designs by Westall. 6s.

5. The Etouian; a Series of Essays and Dedications of Life and Manners, by distinguished Eton Scholars. 3 vols. 18s. bound.

For a very high eulogium on this work, see the *Quarterly Review*.

6. Practical Wisdom; or the Manual of Life: being the Counsels of eminent Men to their Children. New edition, with 9 Miniature Portraits of the Writers. 5s. bound.

7. Conversations on the Bible. By a Lady. 1 vol. 6s. bound.

"We cordially recommend this excellent work to the attention of all those who are engaged in the instruction of the rising generation."  
—*Literary Chronicle*.

Published for H. Colburn, by R. Bentley, New Burlington-street. Lately published for H. Colburn, by R. Bentley, New Burlington-street.

**DR. KITCHENER'S HORSE AND CARRIAGE ORACLE;** containing Rules for purchasing and keeping or jobbing HORSES and CARRIAGES in the easiest and most economical manner, with accurate Estimates of every Expense occasioned thereby; a work which, in the words of the Reviewer, "will surely enlighten many people who are the prey of their coachmen and liverly-stable keepers." 1 vol. small 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

2. **Practical Economy, a New System, formed from Modern Discoveries, and the Private Communications of Persons of Experience;** in which scarcely a single subject connected with Housekeeping, from the care of the library down to the management of the beer cellar, is not treated of, and in a manner which will afford much useful information to all who are desirous of properly regulating their establishments, and of enjoying the greatest possible portion of the conveniences, comforts, and elegancies of life, without their respective incomes will admit of. The 4th edition, in 1 thick vol. price only 6s. bound.

3. **Phillip's Companion for the Orchard;** or, a History of all Fruits known in Great Britain, with Directions for their Culture, and improved methods of retarding and ripening them, so as to ensure their enjoyment in all seasons. New edit. 1 vol. 8vo. 7s.

4. **Phillips's Companion to the Kitchen Garden;** or, a History of Vegetables. On the same plan as the preceding. New edit. 2 vols. 8vo. 12s.

## COMPLETION OF THE WAYERLEY NOVELS.

**VOL. XLVII.** of this Work is published this day.

**VOL. XLVIII.**, which completes the Edition, and will contain a copious Glossary, appears on 1st May. Printed for Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; and Whitaker and Co. London. Who will likewise have ready on 1st May.

1. The Continuation of the Wayerley Novels after 'Woodstock,' in 7 vols. 8vo. and 2 vols. of Introduction, Notes, and Glossary; in all, 9 vols. 8vo.

2. The same Work, in 8 vols. 12mo. and 3 vols. of Introduction, Notes, and Glossary; in all, 11 vols. 12mo.

3. The same Work, in 6 vols. 18mo. and 3 vols. of Introduction, Notes, and Glossary; in all, 9 vols. 18mo.

These Continuations are brought out to complete former Editions; but as the numbers printed of each are limited, those who wish to complete their respective Editions are recommended to make early application to their Booksellers.

**ILLUSTRATIONS OF SHAKESPEARE, IN A SERIES OF OUTLINE PLATES.**  
This day is published, in 8vo. 12s., and in 4to. on India paper, price 12. 12s., the 24th and concluding Number of

**THE SPIRIT OF THE PLAYS OF SHAKESPEARE,** containing 19 Engravings, illustrative of the WINTER'S TALE, accompanied by Quotations and Descriptions. Drawn and engraved by FRANK HOWARD.

This number concludes the most extensive, and, it is trusted, the most complete Series of Illustrations (consisting of Four Hundred and Eighty-three Engravings,) of any poet ever published. Every subject afforded by the action of the Plays, whether intended to be performed on the stage, or only to be related in the course of the dialogue, has been given in the closest attention to costume and character, so that each connected Series of Plates should develop a narrative, and that narrative be Shakspeare.

Printed for T. Cadell; J. G. and F. Rivington; Baldwin and Cradock; and J. Booksellers, London. To be had also of Mr. F. Howard, 5, Newmarket-street, Oxford-street.

**IMPORTANT NEW WORKS.**  
Now ready for delivery, and may be had of all Booksellers in Town and Country, viz.:

1. **SECRET MEMOIRS OF THE IRISH UNION,** with Delineations of the Principal Characters connected with that Measure. By SIR JONAH BARRINGTON.

Illustrated with upwards of Forty Portraits of the most distinguished Men of the Time in Ireland. 2 vols. 4to.

2. **The Fifth and Concluding Number of Mrs. Jameson's BEAUTIES OF THE COURT OF KING CHARLL II.**

Containing five Portraits, and double the usual quantity of letters.

3. **The Third Monthly Set of Colburn's Modern Novellists, comprising THE CHELSA PENSIONERS.**

This collection will consist of the most sterling fiction of the last twenty years, now issued at about one-third of the original price.

4. **AN AUTHENTIC HISTORY OF THE SIEGE OF ANTWERP.** With Portraits, Plans, &c.

To be had only in the United Service Journal for March, price 3s. 6d. and containing matter equal to an 8vo. volume of 320 pages.

5. **MR. BURKE'S HISTORY OF THE PEERS AND BARONETS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE,** corrected up to 1833, from the most authentic Sources; being the only complete history of the English, Irish, and Scotch Nobility. In 13 vols. with 1,500 Engravings of Arms, &c. for the first time incorporated with the text.

6. **MR. BURKE'S HISTORY OF THE COMMONERS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.**

A necessary Companion to the preceding Work. Published for H. Colburn, by R. Bentley, New Burlington-street.

**CAPT. HALL'S FRAGMENTS OF VOYAGES AND TRAVELS. THIRD AND LAST SERIES.**

On the 27th April will be published, in 3 neat vols. plates, **FRAGMENTS OF VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.**

By CAPT. BASIL HALL, R.N. F.R.S.

Printing for Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; and Whitaker and Co. London.

Of whom may be had,  
**I. Captain Hall's Fragments. First Series.**

3 vols. 12s.

"Captain Hall has been for some time past, on the whole, the most popular writer of Travels in England; and we have no sort of doubt that his present work will find even wider acceptance than the last and best of its predecessors. The field is wider—the interest more various—and the execution, we think, more lively. The man who has read these Fragments, before he opens Lord Colclough's Letters, Southey's Life of Nelson, or Berkeley's Voyage, will have as essential an advantage over him who has not, as the student of one of Bonaparte's Campaigns owns in the possession of a good map."  
—*Quarterly Review*, No. 50.

**II. Captain Hall's Fragments. Second Series.**

3 vols. 12s.

"None of the Captain's Voyages or Travels are calculated to be nearly so useful or so popular as these Fragments. Indeed, we have only been reminded of our forgotten purpose to notice the book, from having seen a new game for children, entitled 'The Log Book of a Shipman,' illustrative of the Voyages of the Captain. We need not say how gratifyingly he has exercised his pen in his communications a very uncommon character both of interest and information."  
—*Quarterly Review*, Nov. 1830.

**III. Captain Hall's Travels in North America,** in 1827 and 1828. 3 vols. 12. 11s. 6d. Volume of Etchings, 10s. 6d.

"Captain Hall's book may probably do good in America; we hope it will—but we are quite sure it must do so here. The commonsense views he has taken, the penetration he has exercised in his stirring facts, and the good feeling that he has exercised, give to his communications a very uncommon character both of interest and information."  
—*Quarterly Review*, Nov. 1830.

## COMPANION

**THE**  
T  
P  
Of the  
these the  
These  
treasure."  
They  
"It is  
than the G  
more have

ENGLAND  
These w  
well as R  
"The p  
These  
Publish  
s. Hollo

Mr. Den  
WORKS  
New Editi

**TH**  
"Witho  
picture of  
Southam

New editi  
"Will  
dies Jour

DEDIC  
in COL  
CAMP  
"A mo  
gle.

S I  
By  
"We c  
published  
CHE

**TH**  
"A S  
Comple

17  
Misses F  
Mrs. St  
have lat

MA

FOR  
The S

**TH**  
"The s  
English  
present  
of the m  
portant  
through  
tion  
used sy  
"It is  
to be a  
speaking

DON Q

**TH**  
"The  
tion

With F  
with ill  
keep up  
this fur  
this edi  
parities  
female  
breachi  
recomen  
On M  
Gil  
Volume  
George

PE

most ap  
Printed  
Works  
Education

XUM

COMPANION TO THE BIBLE, and valuable GEOGRAPHICAL and HISTORICAL GIFTS.

## THE BIBLICAL ANNUAL, 1833,

AND THE GEOGRAPHICAL ANNUAL.

Price, elegantly bound in Turkey morocco, 31s. "Of the whole Annual Family, we may safely pronounce these the most useful and elaborately beautiful."—*Dispatch*. "These two beautiful and most useful volumes form a family treasure."—*Literary Gazette*.

"They are perennials."—*Spectator*. "It is impossible that a more valuable present could be given than the Geographical Annual; and every family in the kingdom must have the Biblical Annual."—*Atlas*.

THE ROMANCE OF HISTORY: ENGLAND, FRANCE, ITALY, and SPAIN; each in 3 vols. 12s. These works illustrate the Sports, Pastimes, Peculiarities, as well as Romantic Anecdotes, of every age.

"The plan of this work is excellent."—*Literary Gazette*.

"These are valuable illustrations of manners."—*Times*. Published by Edward Bull, New Public Subscription Library, 5, Holles-street, Cavendish-square.

New Burlington-street.

ARMY AND NAVY.

Mr. Bentley (successor to Henry Colburn) has just published the following

WORKS INTERESTING TO THE ARMY AND NAVY.

New Edition, 3 vols. revised and corrected by the Author, with a new Introduction and Notes.

THE LIFE of a SAILOR.

By Capt. FREDERIC CHAMIER, R.N.

"Without exception, the most animated, graphic, and life-like picture of maritime adventure that has ever yet been drawn."—*Saturday Review*.

2.

New edition, 2 vols. 8vo. fine Portrait, revised and corrected, with Additions.

SIR DAVID BAIRD'S LIFE.

By Theodore Hook, Esq.

"Will rank with the best biographies extant."—*United Service Journal*.

3.

DEDICATED, BY PERMISSION, TO HIS MAJESTY.

in 2 vols. 8vo. 18 Embellishments, handsomely bound in cloth.

COLONEL MAC KINNON'S NARRATIVE

OF THE

CAMPAIGNS OF THE COLDSTREAM GUARDS.

"A most valuable addition to the history of our country."—*Obit.*

4.

SIR WILLIAM HOSTE'S LIFE.

Including Original Letters of Lord Nelson, &c.

By Lady Harriet Hoste. 2 vols. 8vo. fine portrait, 21s.

"We regard this work as among the most instructive that are published in our time."—*Monthly Review*.

CHEAP EDITION OF MRS. INCHBALD'S NOVELS.

Printed uniformly with the Waterbury Novels.

THE STANDARD NOVELS and

ROMANCES, just published, contains

'A SIMPLE STORY,' and 'NATURE and ART,'

By Mrs. INCHBALD.

Complete in 1 vol. price 6s. with two Illustrations, with a Memoir of the Author, written expressly for this edition.

The next volume, to appear May 1, will contain

Porter, Galt, the Misses Lee, Brockden Brown, Schiller, Mrs. Shelley, Mrs. Brontë, Miss Austen, and Madame de Staël, have already appeared in this Series.

Each Volume may be had separately, price 6s.

The next volume, to appear May 1, will contain

MANSFIELD PARK. By Miss AUSTEN.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington-street, (Successor to Henry Colburn.)

PORTABLE DICTIONARY OF ENGLISH SYNONYMS.

The Second Edition, enlarged, with an Index of every word, price 2s. cloth.

THE WRITER'S and STUDENT'S ASSISTANT;

a Compendious Dictionary of English Synonyms, rendering the more common Words and Phrases in the English Language into Latin, elegant and idiomatic; and presenting at one view select for objectionable Words; a choice of the most appropriate from an assorted variety; and the opportunity of consulting occasional concise Notes, interspersed throughout the whole, pointing out, in a familiar way, the distinction between such of the Words as are frequently, in error, and synonymously.

"It is calculated at once to accelerate literary composition, and to assist in establishing a correct and elegant style, both in speaking and writing."—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

Whitaker, Treacher and Co. Ave Maria-lane.

DON QUIXOTE COMPLETE IN THREE VOLUMES, WITH EIGHTEEN ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF DON QUIXOTE; comprised in 3 vols., being a uniform continuation of

ROSCOE'S NOVELIST'S LIBRARY,

with Fifteen Original Illustrations by GEORGE CRUIKSHANK, and Three Imaginary Portraits by MEADOWS.

"This is the only edition of Don Quixote, in three volumes, with illustrations by George Cruikshank. These illustrations keep up their high character, and are admirable. We have the further to add, to what we have already said in praise of this edition, in a former number, that it is freed from those immoralities which have hitherto rendered it all but a sealed book to female readers, and this too without, in any one single instance, trenching upon the honour of the story. We can now safely recommend it to the most delicate taste."—*Court Magazine*.

On May 1st, with Appendix Vol. L, to be complete in 2 vols., of

Gil Blas de Santillana; forming the 16th Volume of Roscoe's Novelist's Library, with Illustrations by George Cruikshank.

London: Edgham Wilson, Royal Exchange.

PENNY BIBLE.

Yesterday, April 19, was published, No. I. of a

PENNY NATIONAL BIBLE, with Notes,

principally philological and historical, selected from the most approved Commentators.

Printed and published every Friday, uniformly with the other Works of 'The Penny National Library of Standard Works of Education, Use, and Entertainment,' at the Office, 369, Strand, London. To be had of all Booksellers in Town and Country.

This day is published, containing the following Thirty-seven Portraits and their respective Memoirs, Vol. IV. of

## THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY,

ENGRAVED IN THE MOST FINISHED STYLE FROM PAINTINGS BY LAWRENCE, BEECHY, RAEURN, PHILLIPS, LONSDALE, HARLOW, DAWE, &c. &c.

### CONTENTS.

Her Majesty the Queen  
The Duchess of Kent  
The Princess Victoria  
The Duke of Cumberland  
Arkwright, Sir Richard  
Brougham, Lord  
Brewster, Sir David  
Bridport, Admiral Viscount  
Bridgewater, Duke of  
Bentinck, Jeremy  
Canningham, Admiral  
Campbell, Sir Archibald  
Darling, Lord

Egremont, Earl of  
Gardner, Admiral Allan Hyde  
Gloucester, Bishop of (Monk)  
Grant, Sir William  
Hobhouse, Sir Benjamin  
Harrowby, Earl of  
Hertford, Marquis of  
Jameson, Robert  
Jeffrey, Francis  
Londonderry, Marquis of (late)  
Melbourne, Viscount  
Munster, Earl of  
Mackintosh, Sir James

Ouseley, Sir Gore  
Peel, Sir Robert  
Palmerston, Viscount  
Parr, Rev. Samuel  
Richmond, Duke of  
Rosburgh, Duke of  
Roscoe, William  
Stafford, Earl of  
Stirling, Sir Charles  
Troubridge, Sir Thomas  
Wordsworth, William

Imperial Octavo, Plain Proofs, half-bound, morocco.....£2 8 0  
India Proofs, ..... 3 8 0  
Royal Quarto, the King's Edition, India Proofs ..... 5 5 0

"As an attendant upon the National History, this work is inestimable. It gives to the perusal of our eventful annals an interest a hundred-fold greater than that which they possess without such an auxiliary."—*Morning Herald*.

2.

## THE FIRST NUMBER OF A NEW VOLUME

Will be published on the 1st of May, containing Portraits and Memoirs of

THE MARQUESS OF LANSDOWNE, by LAWRENCE.

ADAM CLARKE, LL.D. F.R.S., by JENKINSON.

SAMUEL LYONS, V.P.R.S. F.S.A., by LAWRENCE.

Imperial Octavo, Plain Proofs, Half-a-Crown.

India Proofs, Four Shillings.

New Subscribers are requested to forward their names to their respective Booksellers on or before April 15.

3.

## PART I. OF AN ENTIRELY NEW EDITION

Will be published June 1. Price, in Imperial Octavo, Plain Proofs, 2s. 6d. only.

London: FISHER, SON, and Co.; SIMPKIN and MARSHALL; COLNAGHI and Co.; and A. & W. GALIGNANI, Paris.

This day in 8vo. price 3s. 6d. morocco cloth.  
**A LETTER ON SHAKESPEARE'S AUTHORSHIP** OF 'THE TWO NOBLE KINSMEN,' a Drama commonly ascribed to John Fletcher.  
Edinburgh: Adam and Charles Black; and Longman and Co. London.

This day is published, in 4 large vols. 8vo. price 3s. 6d. in 10s.  
**THE HISTORY OF THE REFORMATION OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND**, during the Reigns of Henry VIII., Edward VI., and Queens Mary and Elizabeth. By the Rev. HENRY SOMERSET, M.A., Rector of Stetley, Essex. Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place, Pall Mall.

Of whom may be had,

An Abridgment of the same Work, by the Author, for the Use of Schools. In 12mo. price 5s. 6d. boards, or 6s. bound.

BURKE'S WORKS COMPLETE, WITH GENERAL INDEX.

This day is published, in 16 vols. 8vo. price 6s. 17s. in boards.

THE WORKS OF THE RIGHT HON. EDMUND BURKE.

Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place, Pall Mall.

A few Copies may be had on royal paper, price 9l. 12s. in boards; also several of the latter Volumes, in demy and royal 8vo. and 4to. to complete Sets.

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS.

This day is published, in 12mo. price 7s. 6d. boards, the Third Edition, revised and corrected, of

EXCERPTA EX VARIIS ROMANIS

POETIS, qui in SCHOLASTICIS LEGUNTUR.

Laetio Seneca Martialis  
Catullus Lucanus Juvenalis  
Propertius Virgilii Anthonio  
Tibullus S. Italico Claudiano,  
Persius Statius

Notula Illustrata, quas Elegit

JOHANNES ROBERTUS FITZGERALD, A.M.

Venerunt apud J. G. et F. Rivington, in Cimetierio Paulino et Vico Dicto Waterloo-place.

OCTAVO EDITION OF BISHOP MONK'S LIFE OF BENTLEY.

This day is published, in 2 vols. 8vo. with a new Portrait, by Dean, price 14. 4s. in boards, the 2nd Edition, revised and corrected, of

THE LIFE OF RICHARD BENTLEY.

D.D., Master of Trinity College, and Regius Professor of Divinity in the University of Cambridge; with an Account of his Writings, and Anecdotes of many distinguished Characters during the period in which he flourished.

By JAMES HENRY MONK, D.D., Lord Bishop of Gloucester. Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place, Pall Mall; and J. and J. J. Deighton, Cambridge.

NEW SERIES OF MUSEUM CRITICISM.

This day is published, price 5s. the 5th Number of

THE PHILOLOGICAL MUSEUM.

Contents: On the Use of Definitions—On the Attic Dialect—On the Painting of an Ancient Vase—On certain Affirmative and Negative Particles of the English Language—On the Use of Particles with reference to what Dante says on the Subject—On the Kings of Attica before Theseus—On English Poetry—On the Birth of Demosthenes—Anecdotes of the Roman Emperor Nero—On the Monuments of the Roman Language—On the Passage of the Philoletes of Sophocles, from the German of Weicker. 2. On the Monuments of the Roman Language. 3. Notice of the Third Volume of Niebuhr's Roman History.

Cambridge: J. and J. J. Deighton; London: J. G. and F. Rivington; Oxford: J. H. Parker.

\* Any of the preceding Numbers may be had, price 5s. each.

### PROFESSOR LINDLEY.

With 80 Copperplate Engravings.

THE FOSSIL FLORA OF GREAT BRITAIN; or, FIGURES and DESCRIPTIONS of the VEGETABLE REMAINS found in a FOSSIL STATE in this Country.

By JOHN LINDLEY, Ph. D. &c. &c. and WM. HUTTON, F.R.S.

Volume the First. In 8vo. price 2s. 4d. cloth boards.

"This work is an important contribution to the science of British, and indeed, of Universal Geology. The Preface is a rich and valuable essay on fossil botany."—*London's Naturalist's Magazine*.

\* No. 1. of the Second Volume will be published on July 1, and will be continued every three months, each Number containing ten Plates, 5s. 6d.

London: James Ridgway, Piccadilly; Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; Porter, Dublin; and, by order, through every Bookseller.

### THE TURKISH EMPIRE.

In 8vo. 9s. 6d. boards.

SKETCHES IN GREECE AND TURKEY, ending in the Autumn of 1832.

Contents: Physical View of Greece—Present Political State of Greece—Albania and Asia Parva—Vionitza and General Pissaropoulos and General Giavella—Corinth—Alicia and Epidaurus—Mavrocordatis, Ipsilanti, Nissiotis—Character of the Modern Greeks—Sardis—Constantinople—Scutari—The present Condition and future Prospects of the Turkish Empire.

James Ridgway, Piccadilly; and through every Bookseller.

Also, lately published,

Lord Collingwood's Memoirs and Correspondence. By G. L. N. Collingwood, Esq. 4th edit. in 8vo. 4s. 6d. Portraits, &c. 16s.

### FLAXMAN'S NEW WORK.

Dedicated, by Permission, to Francis Chantrey, Esq. R.A. In royal folio, cloth, with 21 Plates, and a Portrait, by Chantrey, price 14. 4s.

ANATOMICAL STUDIES OF THE BONES AND MUSCLES, for the Use of Artists, from Drawings by the late JOHN FLAXMAN, Esq. R.A., engraved by HENRY LANDSEER, with Two additional Plates; and Explanatory Notes, by WILLIAM ROBERTSON.

Flaxman's Compositions from Dante. Hell, Purgatory, and Paradise. One Hundred and Twelve Plates, oblong quarto, cloth, 2s. 3s., published at 4s. 4s.

Catalogue of Books gratis, May 1st.

Printed for M. A. Nattai, 24, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

This day is published, price 6s. No. XXII. of

THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW.

### CONTENTS:

1. Diderot. 2. Professor Schlegel and the Oriental Translation Fund. 3. De Candolle's Vegetable Physiology. 4. Zagoskin's Historical Romances—the Russians in 1812 and 1813. 5. Prussian Commercial Policy. 6. Niebuhr's Roman History, Vol. III.—The Roman Republic. 7. State of Religious Feeling in France. 8. Jewish Emancipation. 9. Miscellaneous Literary Intelligence from Denmark, France, Italy, Russia, Spain, and Oriental Literature. 10. Pellico's Memoirs of his Ten Years' Captivity. 11. Arago on Lunar Influence. 12. De Vigny's Constitution of the Black. 13. De Vigny's Constitution of the Black. 14. Von Hammer's Persian Translation of Marcus Antoninus's Meditations. 15. Doulville's Justification.—The London and Paris Geographical Societies.

List of the Principal Works published on the Continent for the last three months.

Index to the Eleventh Volume.

Published by Treuttell and Whitt, and Richter, 30, Soho-square; Black, Young and Young, 2, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden; and sold by all other Booksellers.



COMPANION TO THE BIBLE, and valuable GEOGRAPHICAL and HISTORICAL GIFTS.

## THE BIBLICAL ANNUAL, 1833,

THE GEOGRAPHICAL ANNUAL.

Price, elegantly bound in Turkey morocco, 21s. 6d. Of the whole Annual Family, we may safely pronounce these the most useful and elaborately beautiful. — *Dispatch*.

"These two beautiful and most useful volumes form a family treasure." — *Literary Gazette*.

"They are pearls." — *Spectator*.

"It is impossible that a more valuable present could be given than the Geographical Annual; and every family in the kingdom must have the Biblical Annual." — *Atlas*.

THE ROMANCE OF HISTORY:

ENGLAND, FRANCE, ITALY, and SPAIN; each in 3 vols. 16s. These works illustrate the Sports, Pastimes, Peculiarities, as well as Romantic Annals, of every age.

"The plan of this work is excellent." — *Literary Gazette*.

"These are valuable illustrations of manners." — *Times*.

Published by Edward Bull, New Public Subscription Library, 25, Holles-street, Cavendish-square.

New Burlington-street.

### ARMY AND NAVY.

Mr. Bentley (successor to Henry Colburn) has just published the following

WORKS INTERESTING TO THE ARMY AND NAVY.

New Edition, 3 vols. revised and corrected by the Author, with a new Introduction and Notes.

THE LIFE OF A SAILOR.

By Capt. FREDERIC CHAMBER, R.N.

"Without exception, the most animated, graphic, and life-like picture of maritime adventure that has ever yet been drawn." — *Satanstoe*.

2.

New edition, 2 vols. 5s. fine Portrait, revised and corrected, with Additions.

SIR DAVID BAIRD'S LIFE.

By Theodore Hook, Esq.

"Will rank with the best biographies extant." — *United Service Journal*.

3.

DEDICATED, BY PERMISSION, TO HIS MAJESTY.

IN 3 vols. 8vo. 18 Embellishments, handsomely bound in cloth.

COLONEL MAC KINNON'S NARRATIVE

CAMPAIGNS OF THE COLDSTREAM GUARDS.

"A most valuable addition to the history of our country." — *Globe*.

4.

SIR WILLIAM HOSTE'S LIFE.

Including Original Letters of Lord Nelson, &c.

By Lady Harriet Hoste. 2 vols. 8vo. fine portrait, 24s.

"We regard this work as among the most instructive that are published in our time." — *Monthly Review*.

CHEAP EDITION OF MRS. INCHBALD'S NOVELS.

Printed uniformly with the Waverley Novels.

THE STANDARD NOVELS and

ROMANCES, just published, contains

"A SIMPLE STORY," and "NATURE and ART,"

By Mrs. INCHBALD.

Complete in 1 vol. price 6s. with two Illustrations, with a Memoir of the Author, written expressly for this edition.

"The most celebrated productions of Cooper, Godeau, the

Misses Porter, Galt, the Misses Lee, Broome, and Mrs. Schiller.

Mrs. Shelley, Mrs. Brunton, Miss Austen, and Madame de Staël,

has already appeared in this Series.

Each Volume may be had separately, price 6s.

The next volume, to appear May 1, will contain

MANSFIELD PARK. By Miss AUSTEN.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington-street,

(Successor to Henry Colburn.)

PORTABLE DICTIONARY OF ENGLISH SYNONYMS.

The Second Edition, enlarged. Index of every word,

price 3s. in cloth.

THE WRITER'S and STUDENT'S AS-

SISTANT; a Compendious Dictionary of English Syn-

onyms, rendering the more common Words and Phrases in the

English Language into the more elegant and scientific; and

presenting at one view select for objectionable Words; a choice

of the most appropriate from an assorted variety; and the opor-

tunity of consulting occasional concise Notes, interspersed

throughout the whole, pointing out, in a familiar way, the dis-

tinction between such of the Words as are frequently, in error,

and synonymously.

"It is calculated at once to accelerate literary composition,

and to assist in establishing a correct and elegant style, both in

speaking and writing." — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

Whittaker, Treacher and Co. Ave Maria-lane.

DON QUIXOTE COMPLETE IN THREE VOLUMES, WITH

EIGHTEEN ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF DON

QUIXOTE; comprised in 3 vols., being an uniform com-

pensation of

ROSCOE'S NOVELIST'S LIBRARY,

with Fifteen Original Illustrations by GEORGE CRUIKSHANK,

and Three Imaginary Portraits by MEADOWS.

"This is the only edition of Don Quixote, in three volumes,

with Illustrations by George Cruikshank. These illustrations

keep up their high character—they are admirable. We have

kept up their high character—they are admirable. We have

kept up their high character—they are admirable. We have

This day is published, containing the following Thirty-seven Portraits and their respective Memoirs, Vol. IV. of

## THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY,

ENGRAVED IN THE MOST FINISHED STYLE FROM PAINTINGS BY LAWRENCE, BEECHY, RAEURN, PHILLIPS, LONSDALE, HARLOW, DAWE, &c. &c.

### CONTENTS.

Her Majesty the Queen  
The Duchess of Kent  
The Princess Victoria  
The Duke of Cumberland  
Arkwright, Sir Richard  
Brougham, Lord  
Brewster, Sir David  
Bridport, Admiral Viscount  
Bridgewater, Duke of  
Bentham, Jeremy  
Canningham, Allan  
Campbell, Sir Archibald  
Durham, Lord

Egremont, Earl of  
Gardner, Admiral Allan Hyde  
Gloucester, Bishop of (Monk)  
Grant, Sir William  
Hobhouse, Sir Benjamin  
Harrowby, Earl of  
Hertford, Marquis of  
Jameson, Robert  
Jeffrey, Francis  
Londonderry, Marquis of (late)  
Nelson, Viscount  
Mansel, Earl of  
Nackintosh, Sir James

Ouseley, Sir Gore  
Peel, Sir Robert  
Palmerston, Viscount  
Parr, Rev. Samuel  
Richmond, Duke of  
Roxburgh, Duke of  
Roscoe, William  
Stafesbury, Earl of  
Shipley, Sir Charles  
Toubridge, Sir Thomas  
Wordsworth, William

Imperial Octavo, Plain Proof, half-bound, morocco.....£2 8 0  
India Proofs, ..... 3 8 0  
Royal Quarto, the King's Edition, India Proofs..... 5 2 0

"As an attendant upon the National History, this work is inestimable. It gives to the perusal of our eventful annals an interest a hundred-fold greater than that which they possess without such an auxiliary." — *Morning Herald*.

2.

## THE FIRST NUMBER OF A NEW VOLUME

Will be published on the 1st of May, containing Portraits and Memoirs of

THE MARQUESS OF LANSDOWNE, by LAWRENCE.

ADAM CLARKE, LL.D. F.R.S. by JEREMY BENTHAM.

SAMUEL LYONS, V.P.R.S. F.S.A. by LAWRENCE.

Imperial Octavo, Plain Proof, Half-a-Crown.

India Proofs, Four Shillings.

New Subscribers are requested to forward their names to their respective Booksellers on or before April 25.

3.

## PART I. OF AN ENTIRELY NEW EDITION

Will be published June 1. Price, in Imperial Octavo, Plain Proof, 2s. 6d. only.

London: FISHER, SON, and Co.; SIMPKIN and MARSHALL; COLNAGHI and Co.; and A. & W. GALIGNANI, Paris.

This day in 8vo. price 3s. 6d. morocco cloth,  
**A LETTER ON SHAKESPEARE'S AU-**  
**THORSHIP OF 'THE TWO NOBLE KINSMEN,'** a Drama  
commonly ascribed to John Fletcher.  
Edinburgh: Adam and Charles Black; and Longman and Co. London.

This day is published, in 4 large vols. 8vo. price 3l. 6s. in bd.,  
**THE HISTORY OF THE REFORMATION**  
OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND, during the Reigns of  
Henry VIII., Edward VI., and Queens Mary and Elizabeth.  
By the Rev. HENRY SOAMES, M.A., Rector of Shelley, Essex.  
Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard,  
and Waterloo-place, Pall Mall.

Of whom may be had,

An Abridgment of the same Work, by the  
Author, for the Use of Schools. In 12mo. price 5s. 6d. boards,  
or 6s. bound.

BURKE'S WORKS COMPLETE, with GENERAL INDEX.

This day is published, in 16 vols. 8vo. price 6l. 17s. in boards.

**THE WORKS OF THE Right Hon. EDMUND**

BURKE.

Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard,  
and Waterloo-place, Pall Mall.

A few Copies may be had on royal paper, price 8l. 12s. in  
boards; also several of the latter Volumes, in demy and royal  
8vo. and 4to. to complete Sets.

### FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS.

This day is published, in 12mo. price 7s. 6d. bound, The Third  
Edition, revised and corrected, of

**EXCERPTA ex VARIIS ROMANIS**

POETIS, qui in SCHOLIS RARIUS LEGUNTUR.

Lucrèce Seneca Martialis

Catullus Lucan Juvenalis

Propertius V. Flaccus Ausonius

Tibullus S. Italico Claudianus

Persius Statius

Notula Illustrata, quae Selectis

JOHANNES ROGERS FITZMAN, A.M.

Venerunt apud J. G. et F. Rivington, in Conestorio Paulino

et Vico Dicto Waterloo-place.

OCTAVO EDITION OF BISHOP MONK'S LIFE OF

BENTLEY.

This day is published, in 2 vols. 8vo. with a new Portrait, by

Dean, price 14s. 4s. in boards, the 2nd Edition, revised and

corrected, of

**THE LIFE OF RICHARD BENTLEY,**

D.D., Master of Trinity College, and Regius Professor of

Divinity in the University of Cambridge; with an Account of his

Writings, and Anecdotes of many distinguished Characters

during the period in which he flourished.

Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard,  
and Waterloo-place, Pall Mall; and J. and J. J. Deighton,  
Cambridge.

### NEW SERIES OF MUSEUM CRITICISM.

This day is published, price 5s. the 5th Number of

**THE PHILOLOGICAL MUSEUM.**

Contents: On the Use of Definitions—On the Attic Dialects—

On the Painting of an Ancient Vase—On certain Affirmative

and Negative Particles of the English Language—On *de* and

*propter*, particularly with reference to what Dante says on the Sub-

ject—On the Kings of Attica before Theseus—On English Pre-

terit—On the Birth-year of Liemoutheque—Anecdote Barociana

—On Ancient Greek Music—De Sacerdotibus Græcorum Augusti

Bocconi Proisio Academia.—Miscellaneous Observations: 1. On

a Passage of the Philoctetes of Sophocles, from the German of

Welcker. 2. On the Months of the Roman Lunar Year. 3. Notice

of the Third Volume of Niebuhr's Roman History.

Cambridge: J. and J. J. Deighton; London: J. G. and F.

Rivington; Oxford: J. H. Parker.

\*Any of the preceding Numbers may be had, price 5s. each.

### PROFESSOR LINDLEY.

With 80 Copperplate Engravings.

**THE FOSSIL FLORA OF GREAT**

BRITAIN: or, FIGURES and DESCRIPTIONS of the

VEGETABLE REMAINS found in a FOSSIL STATE in this

Country.

By JOHN LINDLEY, Ph.D. &c. &c. and WM. HUTTON, F.G.S.

Volume the First. In 8vo. price 2l. 4s. cloth boards.

"This work is an important contribution to the science of

British, and, indeed, of Universal Geology. The Preface is a

rich and valuable essay on fossil botany." — *London's Naturalist's*

*Magazine*.

\*No. 1 of the Second Volume will be published on July 1,

and will be continued every three months, each Number con-

taining ten Plates, 5s. 6d.

London: James Ridgway, Piccadilly; Bell and Bradbury,

Edinburgh; Porter, Dublin; and, by order, through every

Bookseller.

### THE TURKISH EMPIRE.

In 8vo. 8s. 6d. boards.

**SKETCHES IN GREECE AND TURKEY,**

ending in the Autumn of 1829.

Contents: Physical View of Greece—Present Political State of

Greece—Albania and Ali Pacha—Vioniza and General Pias—

Lepanto and General Glavella—Corinth—Attica and Epidaurum—

Navarro—Constantinople—Scutari—The present Condition

and future Prospects of the Turkish Empire.

James Ridgway, Piccadilly; and through every Bookseller.

Also, lately published,

Lord Collingwood's Memoirs and Correspond-

ence. By G. L. N. Collingwood, Esq. 4th edit. in 8vo. fine

Portrait, &c. 10s.

### FLAXMAN'S NEW WORK.

Dedicated, by Permission, to Francis Chantrey, Esq. R.A. In

royal folio, cloth, with 21 Plates, and a Portrait, by Chantrey,

price 14s.

**ANATOMICAL STUDIES OF THE BONES**

AND MUSCLES, for the Use of Artists, from Drawings

by the late JOHN FLAXMAN, Esq. R.A., engraved by HENRY

LANDSEER, with Two additional Plates; and Explanatory

Notes, by WILLIAM ROBERTSON.

Flaxman's Compositions from Dante. Hell,

Purgatory, and Paradise. One Hundred and Twelve Plates,

oblong quarto, cloth, 2l. 2s., published at 4s. 4s.

Catalogue of Books gratis, May 1st.

Printed for Mr. A. Natalis, 24, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

This day is published, price 6s. No. XXII. of

**THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW.**

### CONTENTS.

1. Diderot.

2. Professor Schlegel and the

Oriental Translation Fund.

3. De Cuvillier's Vegetable Phy-

siology.

4. Zagorkin's Historical Romances—the Russians in

1812 and 1813.

5. Prussian Commercial Policy.

6. Niebuhr's Roman History,

Vol. III.—The Roman Re-

formation Bill.

7. State of Religious Feeling in

France.

8. Jewish Emancipation.

Miscellaneous Literary Intelligence from Denmark, France,

Italy, Russia, Spain, and Oriental Literature.

List of the Principal Works published on the Continent for the

last three months.

Index to the Eleventh Volume.

Published by Treuttel and Wirtz, and Richter, 30, Soho-

square; Black, Young and Young, Tavistock-street, Covent-

garden; and sold by all other Booksellers.

Just imported,  
**MÉMOIRES de MAD<sup>e</sup>. d'ABRANTES.**  
8vo. Vols. 9 and 10.  
Dubou and Co. 27, St. Sepulchre.

Just published, in 2 vols. small 8vo. price 18s. boards.  
**TRAVELS of an IRISH GENTLEMAN in**  
Search of a RELIGION; with Notes by the Editor of  
'Captain Rock's Memoirs.'  
London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, & Longman.

Just published, in 2 vols. post 8vo. price 21s. boards.  
**TREATISE on HAPPINESS;** consisting of  
Observations on Health, Property, the Mind, and the  
Passions; with the Virtues and Vices, the Defects and Excel-  
lencies of Human Life.  
London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, & Longman.

Just published, price 7s. 6d. boards.  
**THE GENIUS OF JUDAISM.**  
By J. DISRAELI, Esq.  
\*A work of which it is impossible to speak in terms of too  
great praise.'—*Foreign Quarterly Review*.  
Edward Moson, Dover street.

**JONATHAN'S REPLY to MRS. TROLLOPE.**  
This day, a new edition, price 1s. with an additional Article from  
the 'American Monthly Review.'  
**AMERICAN CRITICISMS on Mrs.**  
**TROLLOPE'S 'DOMESTIC MANNERS of the**  
**AMERICANS.'**

In the press, in 1 vol. small 8vo.  
A general View of the United States of  
America; under the heads of History, Geography, Statistics,  
Education, and Literature, with references to the best Authors on  
each subject.  
Just received.  
The American Quarterly Review, for March,  
price 6s. 6d.

The American Monthly Review, for January  
and February, 2s. 6d. each.

O. Rich, 12, Red Lion-square.  
Published this day, in post 8vo. 7s. 6d. boards.  
**THE TESTIMONY of NATURE and**  
**REVELATION to the BEING, PERFECTIONS, and**  
**GOVERNMENT of GOD.**

By the Rev. HENRY FERGUS,  
Author of the 'History of the United States of America, till the  
Termination of the War of Independence,' in 'Lardner's Cy-  
clopædia.'  
Printed for Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh; and Simpkin and  
Marshall, London.

**EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. 115,** will be  
published on Thursday, April 25, price 6s.  
Contents: 1. Tales illustrative of Political Economy: Mrs.  
Marett, Miss Martineau—2. Life and Correspondence of Sir J. E.  
Smith—3. Manchester and Liverpool Railway—4. Montgomery's  
Missionary Voyages and Travels—5. Scottish Law of Evidence—  
6. Hayward's Translation of Goethe's 'Faust'—7. Commutation  
of Taxes: proposed Tax on Property and Income—8. British  
Lighthouse System—9. Recent Publications on Logical Science—  
10. Progress of the People: the Periodical Press—11. State of  
Ireland.  
Longman and Co. London; A. Black, Edinburgh.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. price 20s. in cloth,  
**THE TITANIC ROLL,**  
With a GLANCE at BAVARIA.  
By the Author of 'Spain in 1839.'  
\*A more agreeable travelling companion than Mr. Inglis, or  
one who takes his reader more completely along with him, 'sit  
absens aut presens,' we do not know. He is the observer of things  
as they are, and next to the pleasure of seeing what he describes,  
is the pleasure of hearing his descriptions.'—*Lit. Gaz.* April 6.  
Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria-lane.

**POOR LAWS.**  
Just published, in a closely-printed 8vo. volume, price 4s. bound  
in cloth.  
**EXTRACTS from the Information received**  
**by HIS MAJESTY'S COMMISSIONERS, as to the AD-**  
**MINISTRATION and OPERATION of the POOR LAWS.**  
Published by Authority.  
B. Fellowes, Ludgate-street, London; sold also by every Book-  
seller in the United Kingdom.

**DR. HARRIS'S DICTIONARY, a NEW EDITION.**  
Printed at the Clarendon Press, embellished with 120 Cuts,  
price 7s. 6d. boards; or 11s. Turkey Morocco.  
**DICTIONARY of the NATURAL HIS-**  
**TORY of the BIBLE;** or, Description of all the Quadru-  
peds, Birds, Fishes, Reptiles, and Insects, Trees, Plants, Flowers,  
Guns, and precious Stones, mentioned in the Sacred Scriptures.  
Collected from the best authorities, and alphabetically arranged.  
By THADDEUS MASON HARRIS, D.D.  
A new edition, with Corrections and considerable additions.  
London: Printed for T. T. and J. Tegg, Chancery-lane; R. Griffin  
and Co. Glasgow; and J. Cunningham, Dublin.

**THE ORGANIC REMAINS of a FORMER WORLD.**  
In 3 vols. 4to, with 54 Plates, coloured by Sonnerby, in cloth,  
price 31s. 5s., originally published at 10s. 10s.  
**AN Examination of the MINERALIZED**  
**REMAINS of the VEGETABLES and ANIMALS of the**  
**ANTHROPOLITHIC WORLD,** generally termed Extraneous Fossils.  
By JAMES PARKINSON.  
In crown 8vo, with 10 Plates, price 12s. cloth.  
An Introduction to the Study of Fossil Or-  
ganic Remains, especially those found in the British Strata; in-  
tended to aid the Student in his Lectures respecting the Nature  
of Fossils, and their Connection with the Formation of the Earth.  
By James Parkinson.

**Nattali's Catalogue of 6000 Books, gratis,** by  
applying, post paid.  
St. A. Nattali, 24, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

In the 3rd edition, thoroughly revised and corrected, 16s.  
**THE ILLIAD of HOMER,**  
translated into ENGLISH PROSE, as literally as the dif-  
ferent Idioms of the Greek and English Languages will allow;  
with Explanatory Notes.  
It is a Graduate of the University of Oxford.  
London: Printed for Whittaker, Treacher, and Co.; Longman,  
Rees, and Co.; Hamilton and Co.; Simpkin and Marshall; J.  
Souter; W. Mason; and Hudson and Son.  
Also may be had.

**The Odyssey of Homer; translated into**  
**English Prose.** 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.

In a few days, 8vo. 5s. 6d.  
**THE PHILOSOPHY of the MORAL**  
**FEELINGS.**  
By JOHN ABERCROMBIE, M.D. F.R.S.E.  
Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians in Edinburgh, &c. and  
First Physician to His Majesty in Scotland.  
John Murray, Albemarle-street.

50, Albemarle-street, April 10th, 1833.  
**BYRON'S LIFE and WORKS.**  
The SEVENTEENTH and LAST Volume of the Works of  
Lord Byron; with his Letters and Journals, and his Life,  
by Thomas Moore, Esq. will not be published till the First of June  
next.

The punctuality with which this popular publication has  
appeared on the First of every Month, since its commencement in  
January 1829, has been accomplished by great efforts on the part  
of the Editor and Publisher, and they are only induced to depart  
from it in this instance in order that the concluding Volume,  
which will contain a KEY to the names omitted in the Letters  
and Journals, and a COPIOUS INDEX to the whole, may be  
made as accurate and perfect as possible.  
John Murray, Albemarle-street.

**NEW BOOKS.**  
**AN EXCURSION to ANTWERP,** during  
the SIEGE of the CITADEL.  
By Captain the Hon. C. S. W.  
Foolscap 8vo. with Original Illustrations, 6s. 6d.

**The Government of India.** By Sir John  
Malcolm. 8vo. 15s.

**Family Library, XXXVII.**

**The Plays and Poems of Shirley,** complete.  
Edited by Rev. A. A. Dyce. 6 vols. 8vo. 31s. 3s.;  
a few copies on large paper, 41s. 1s.

**Moore's Life of Byron, a New Edition, in 3**  
**vols. 8vo. with 44 splendid Engravings, 31s. 5s.**

**Mrs. Starke's Directions for Travellers on**  
the Continent, and Complete Guide-Book for Italy. An EN-  
TIREDLY NEW EDITION, being THE EIGHTH, enlarged and  
re-written, in one volume octavo, price 15s. strongly bound.  
John Murray, Albemarle-street.

**NEW BOOKS.**  
**A SECOND SERIES of FABLES,** original  
and selected.  
By the late JAMES NORTHCOTE.  
Illustrated by Two Hundred and Eighty Engravings on Wood,  
from Designs by Mr. Northcote and Mr. Harvey. 8vo. 15s.

**The Life of General Sir John Moore,** in-  
cluding his Letters and Journals. With a Portrait. 2 vols. 8vo.

**The Third and Concluding Volume of**  
**Principles of Geology.** By Charles Lyell,  
F.R.S. 8vo. with Wood-cuts, Plates, Maps, &c.

A new and beautiful edition, illustrated with a Portrait of the  
Authors after Harvey, and Wood-cuts from Designs of George  
Cruikshank, by GEORGE RENNELL, Esq. F.R.S. &c.  
Rejected Addresses. With an Original Pre-  
face written for this, the Eighteenth Edition.  
John Murray, Albemarle-street.

On the 25th of April will be published, on super-royal folio, in  
cloth, price 41s., and Proofs on India paper, 41s. 4s.  
**OLD and NEW OXFORD BRIDGES.**  
Drawn and etched by EDW. WM. COOKE. With His-  
torical Descriptions, Practical and Scientific Calculations, and  
Tables contrived exclusively for the Work.  
By GEORGE RENNELL, Esq. F.R.S. &c.  
Brown and Lyett, 17, Old Broad-street; John and Arthur  
Arch, Cornhill; and George Cooke, Barrow, Surrey.

In consequence of the great increase in the literary portion of  
this work, the price will be raised to non-subscribers, as above,  
after the day of publication.  
The Third and Concluding Part is ready for delivery.

In royal 8vo, 31s. 2s. in Morocco; with India Proofs before  
letters (only 100 copies), 41s. 4s.  
**TURNER'S ANNUAL TOUR;** containing  
21 beautifully-finished Plates—Views on the River Loire, in  
France—from Drawings by J. M. W. TURNER, Esq. R.A.; with  
Descriptions by LEITCH RITCHIE, Esq.  
\*The most extraordinary collection of landscapes ever pub-  
lished in a body. A more gorgeous work has not been witnessed  
in this country.'—*Morning Chronicle*.  
London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, & Longman.

Of whom may be had,  
**Heath's Book of Beauty for 1833; with 18**  
**Female Fancy Portraits.** 21s.; large paper, 52s. 6d.

**Heath's Picturesque Annual for 1833; from**  
**Drawings by Stauffer.** 21s.; large paper, 52s. 6d.

**The Keepsake for 1833.** 21s.; large paper,  
52s. 6d.

A few of the early volumes of these Works can still be had.  
This day, 12mo, price 2s. 6d. boards,  
**GRECORUM CASUM ANALYSIS.**  
A CAROLO SEAGER.

This work is intended for the higher Classes of Schools, and  
for Students generally, especially for those who are interested  
in the practical application of the philosophy of language. A  
large number of curious and most important euphonic rules and  
general principles observed in the formation of the Greek and  
other languages are here delineated: the Accents also, and the  
Latin and Sanscrit Cases are clearly and philosophically treated.  
Lately published, 12mo. 6s. boards.

**The Smaller Hebrew and Chaldee Lexicon**  
of Professor Simons, translated and improved by Charles Seager.  
The many public and private testimonies this work has re-  
ceived, and the number of copies already sold, warrant the  
expectation of the continued favour of the public.  
Printed and published by the Author, by A. J. Valpy, Red  
Lion-court, Fleet-street; and may be had of all Booksellers.

**NEW WORKS of FICTION by DISTINGUISHED WRITERS.**  
Just ready for publication, by Richard Bentley, New Burlington-  
street, (successor to Henry Colburn),  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

**THE REPEALERS.**  
By the Countess of BLESSINGTON.

**GODOLPHIN.** In 3 vols.  
"Sleep,  
Voluptuous Cesar, and security  
Seize on thy power!"—*Bliss Johnson*.

**THE PARSON'S DAUGHTER.**  
By the Author of 'Sayings and Doings,' &c.  
"One child he had: a daughter chaste and fair,  
His age's comfort, and his fortune's heir,  
They called her Emma."—*Paton*.

**INTERESTING TRAVELS, &c.**  
Just published, by Richard Bentley, New Burlington-street,  
(Successor to Henry Colburn),  
In 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.

**TOURS in UPPER INDIA,**  
and in Parts of the Himalaya Mountains: with an Ac-  
count of the Courts of the Native Princes, Descriptions of  
Oriental Field Sports, Present State of the British Government  
in the East Indies, &c.  
By Major ARCHER, late Aide-de-Camp to Lord Combermere.  
Also, just ready.

**TRANSATLANTIC SKETCHES:**  
Comprising a Visit to the most interesting Scenes in North  
and South America, and the West Indies. With Notes on Slavery  
and Canadian Emigration. 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous  
Engravings, Maps, &c.  
By Capt. J. E. Alexander, 42nd Royal Highlanders.

**ENGLAND and THE ENGLISH.**  
By the Author of 'Peulham,' &c. 2 vols. post 8vo.

**MEMOIRS of MRS. INCHBALD;**  
Including her Correspondence with celebrated Persons; together  
with several Dramatic Pieces, never first published from the  
Originals. 2 vols. 8vo. fine Portrait.  
By James Boswell, Esq.

In a few days will be published by the Royal Society, in 2 vols.  
medium 4to, boards, price 30s.; and in 2 vols. demy 8vo.  
boards, 45s.

**ABSTRACTS of the PAPERS printed in**  
the PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS of the ROYAL  
SOCIETY of LONDON, from 1800 to 1830 inclusive.  
Printed, by order of the President and Council, from the  
Journal Book of the Society.  
Printed by Richard Taylor, Red Lion-court, Fleet-street; and  
sold by all Booksellers.

**DR. LARDNER'S CABINET CYCLOPEDIA,**  
In monthly volumes, small 8vo. 6s. in cloth.  
Only 1s. for the first volume, Vol. II, of

**MANUFACTURES in IRON and STEEL.**  
Published April 1,  
History of the Church (in 2 vols.) Vol. I.  
By the Rev. Henry Stebbing, M.A.

Volumes in immediate preparation:  
**Treatise on Astronomy,** by Sir J. Herschel,  
(June 1.)  
**History of Ireland,** by Thomas Moore, Esq.  
Vol. I.  
London: Longman and Co.; and John Taylor.

Just ready, in 1 vol. small 8vo.  
**MY TEN YEARS' IMPRISONMENT in**  
**ITALIAN and AUSTRIAN DUNGEONS.**  
By SILVIO PELLICO.  
Translated from the Original, by THOMAS ROSCOE,  
Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria-lane.

In 2 vols. 8vo. price 15s. boards, a new edition of  
**SELECT DISSERTATIONS on several**  
**Subjects of MEDICAL SCIENCE.**  
By Sir GILBERT BLANE, Bart.  
Fellow of the Royal Society of London, Edinburgh, and  
Göttingen, &c. &c. and First Physician to the King.  
London: G. and W. Nicol, Pall Mall; and Baldwin and  
Craddock, Paternoster-row.

**JOSEPH NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.**  
2nd edition, in 8vo. 3s. 6d. boards,  
**BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH of JOSEPH**  
**NAPOLEON, COUNT DE SURVILLERS.** With  
Original Documents, Correspondence with Napoleon, &c.  
..... Indeed we have rarely met with a more pleasing record  
than the detail of the improvement effected, and the evils extir-  
pated, in the accession of Joseph Napoleon to the throne of  
Naples.'—*New Monthly Mag.*

\*At the present crisis of European affairs, this biography must  
prove universally interesting.'—*Metropolitan Mag.*  
James Ridgway, Piccadilly; and through all Booksellers.

This day is published, 8vo. price 9s. 6d. each,  
**THE BRIDGEWATER TREATISES on**  
**the POWER, WISDOM, and GOODNESS of GOD,**  
manifested in the CREATION.

**2. On the Adaptation of External Nature to**  
the Physical Condition of Man, principally with reference to the  
Supply of his Wants, and the Exercise of his Intellectual Faculties.  
By John Kidd, M.D. F.R.S. Regius Professor of Medicine  
in the University of Oxford.

**3. Astronomy and General Physics considered**  
with Reference to Natural Theology. By the Rev. W. Whewell,  
M.A. Fellow and Tutor of Trinity College, Cambridge.

\*The other Treatises by the Rev. Dr. Chalmers, Sir Charles  
Bell, Dr. Hoget, Rev. Dr. Buckland, Rev. W. Kirby, and Dr.  
Proust, are in great forwardness, and will shortly appear.  
London: William Pickering, Chancery-lane.

**ATHENÆUM OFFICE.**  
**WANTED at this Office, a clever, active,**  
respectable YOUTH, accustomed to the New Trade.  
Applications to be made to the Publisher on Tuesday, between  
12 and 2. A good character will be required.

**London: J. HOLMES, Took's Court, Chancery Lane.**  
Published every Saturday at the ATHENÆUM OFFICE, No. 2,  
Catherine Street, Strand; by J. FRANCIS; and sold by all  
Booksellers and Newsvendors in Town and Country.